Bvc p53 Lacy [1770] 90

THE PORTRAIT

A

Burletta

As Performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL in COVENT GARDEN

Composed by

Samuel Arnold

LONDON Printed by WELCKER in Gerrard Street St. Ann's Soho

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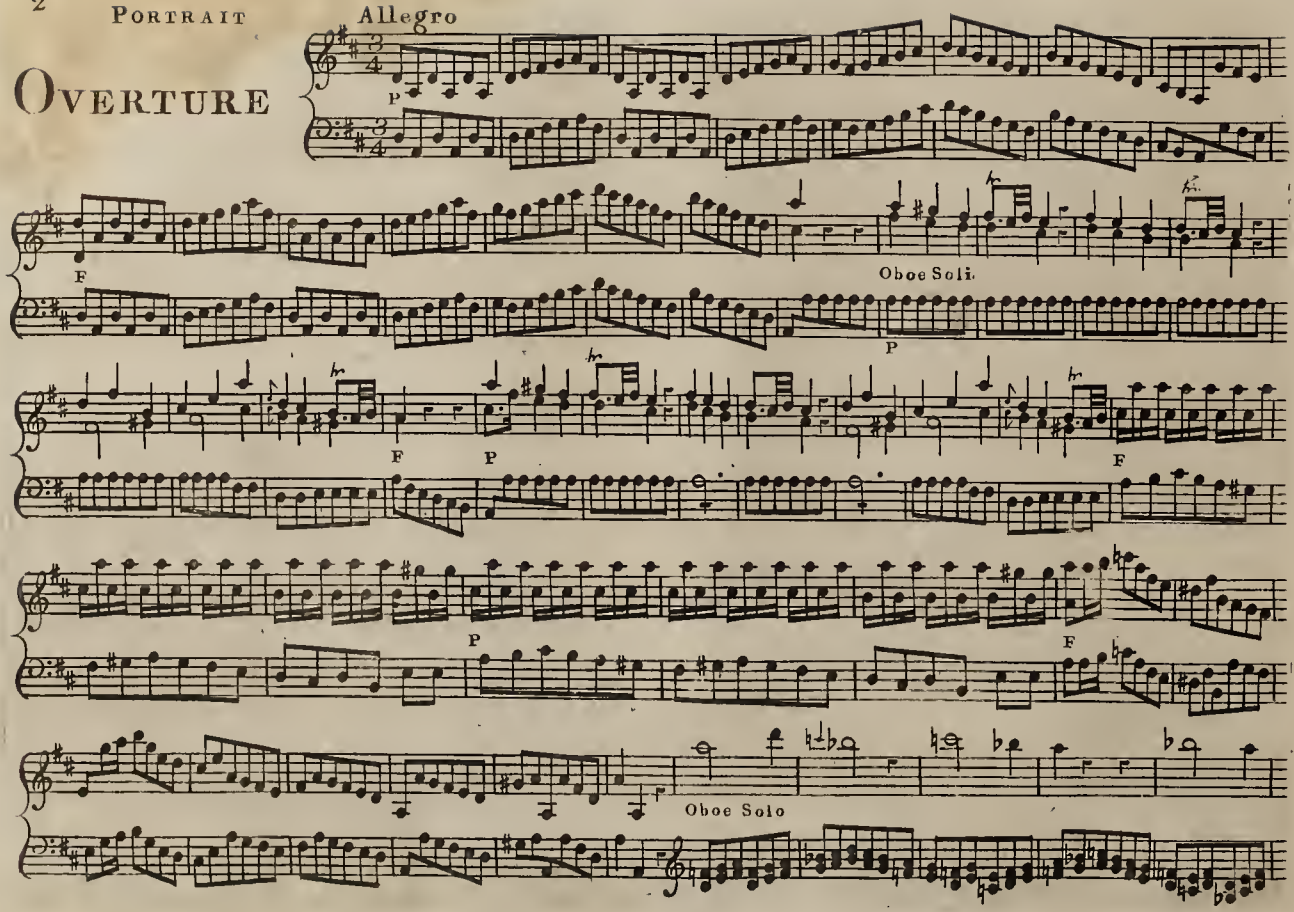
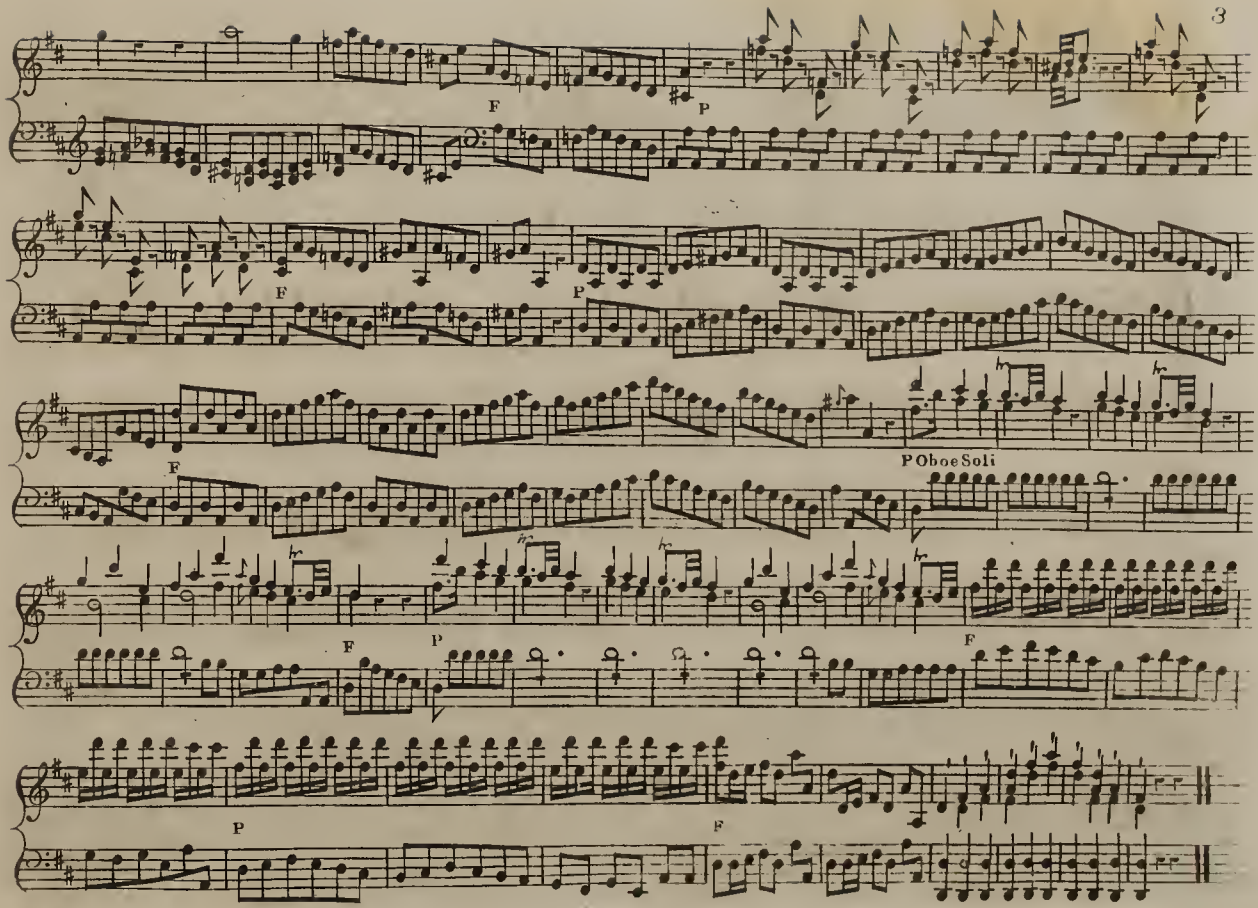
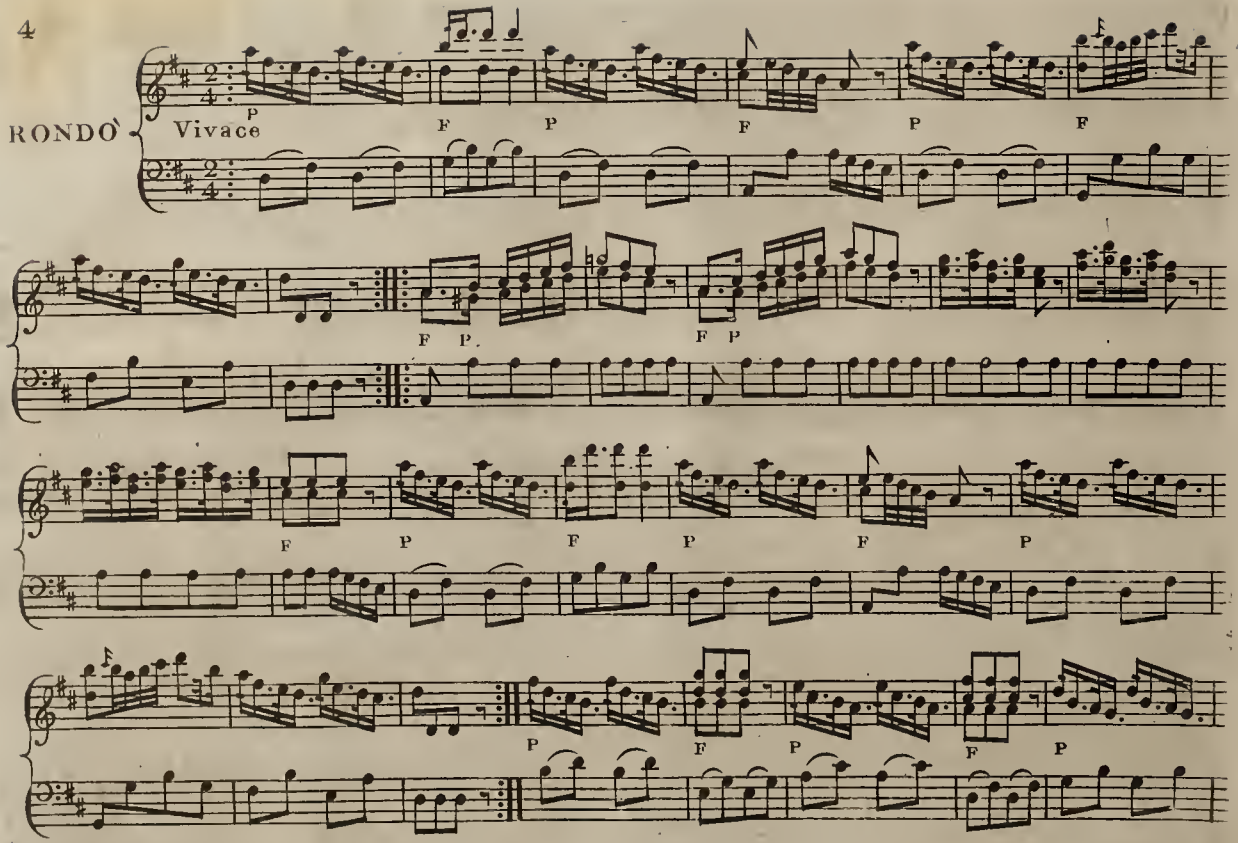
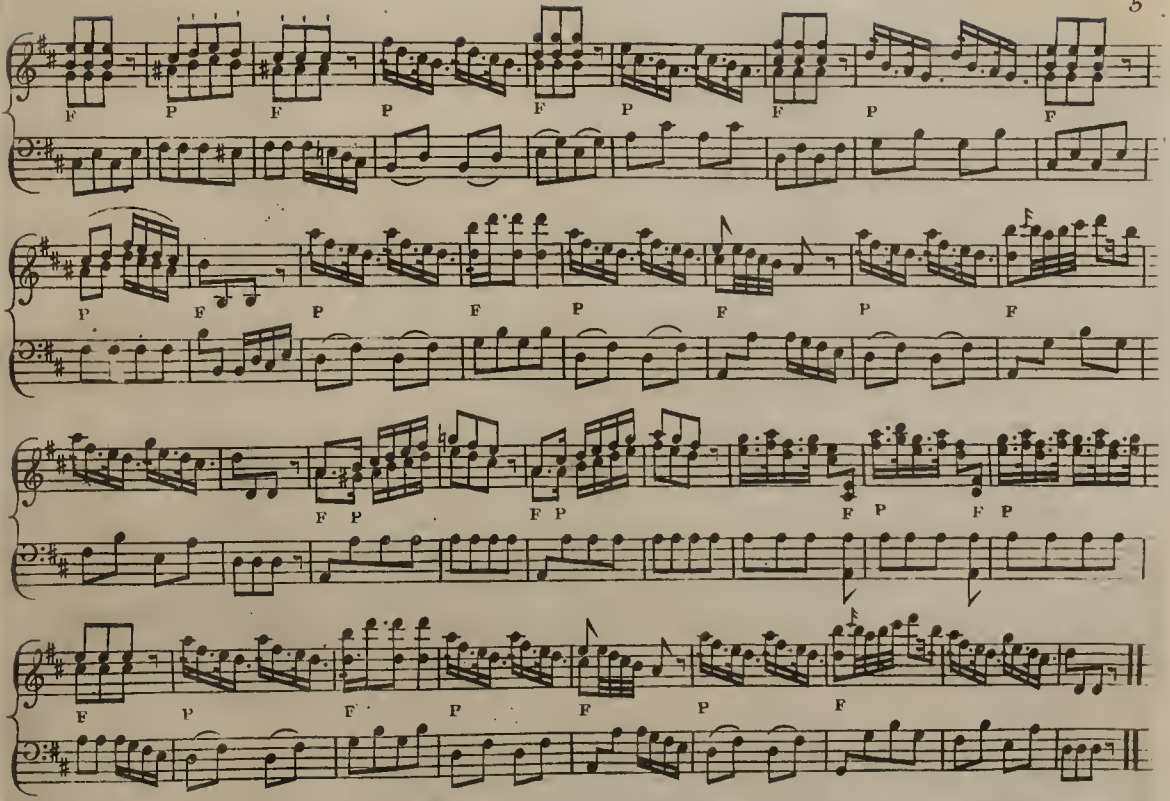
OVERTURE


F
P
F
F
F
P Oboe Soli
F
P
F
P
F

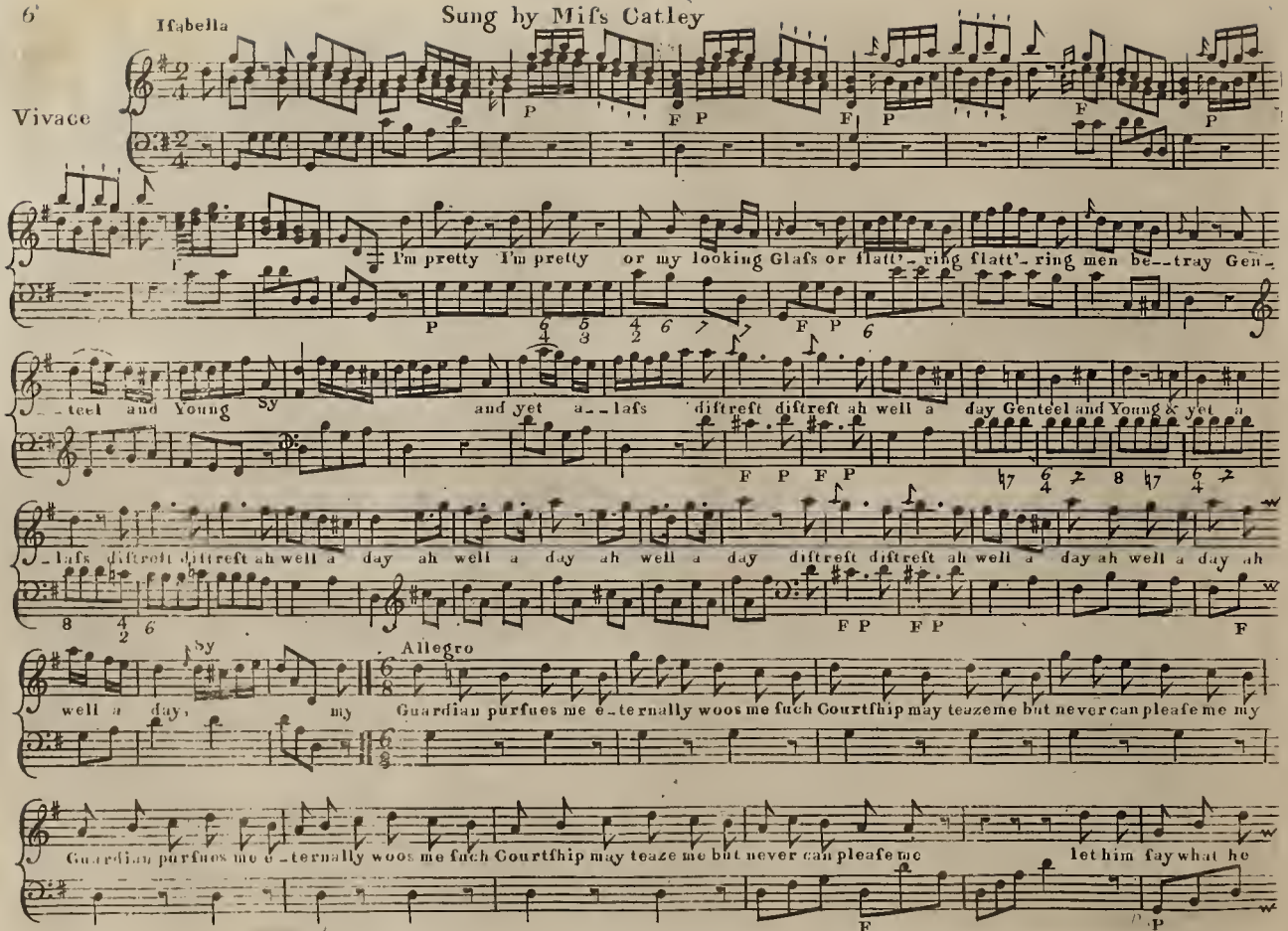

RONDO
Vivace
P
F
P
F
P
F
F P
F P
F
P
F
P
F
P
P
F
P
F
P

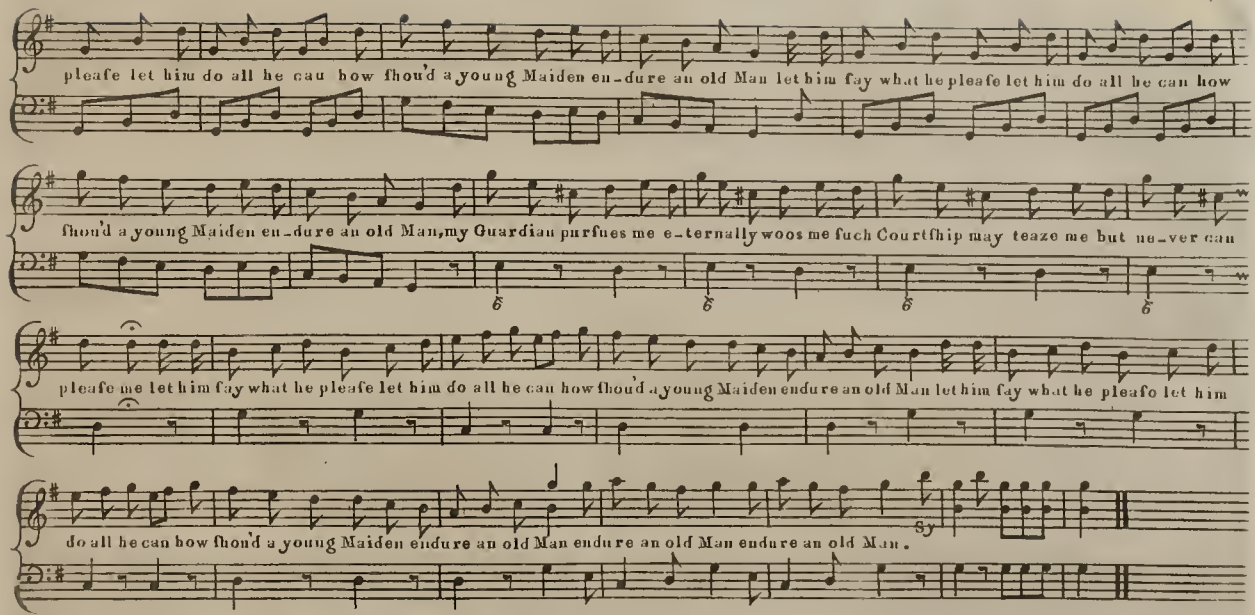

F P F P F P F P F
P F P F P F P F
F P F P F P F P
F P F P F P F

Sung by Mifs Catley

Ifabella

Vivace

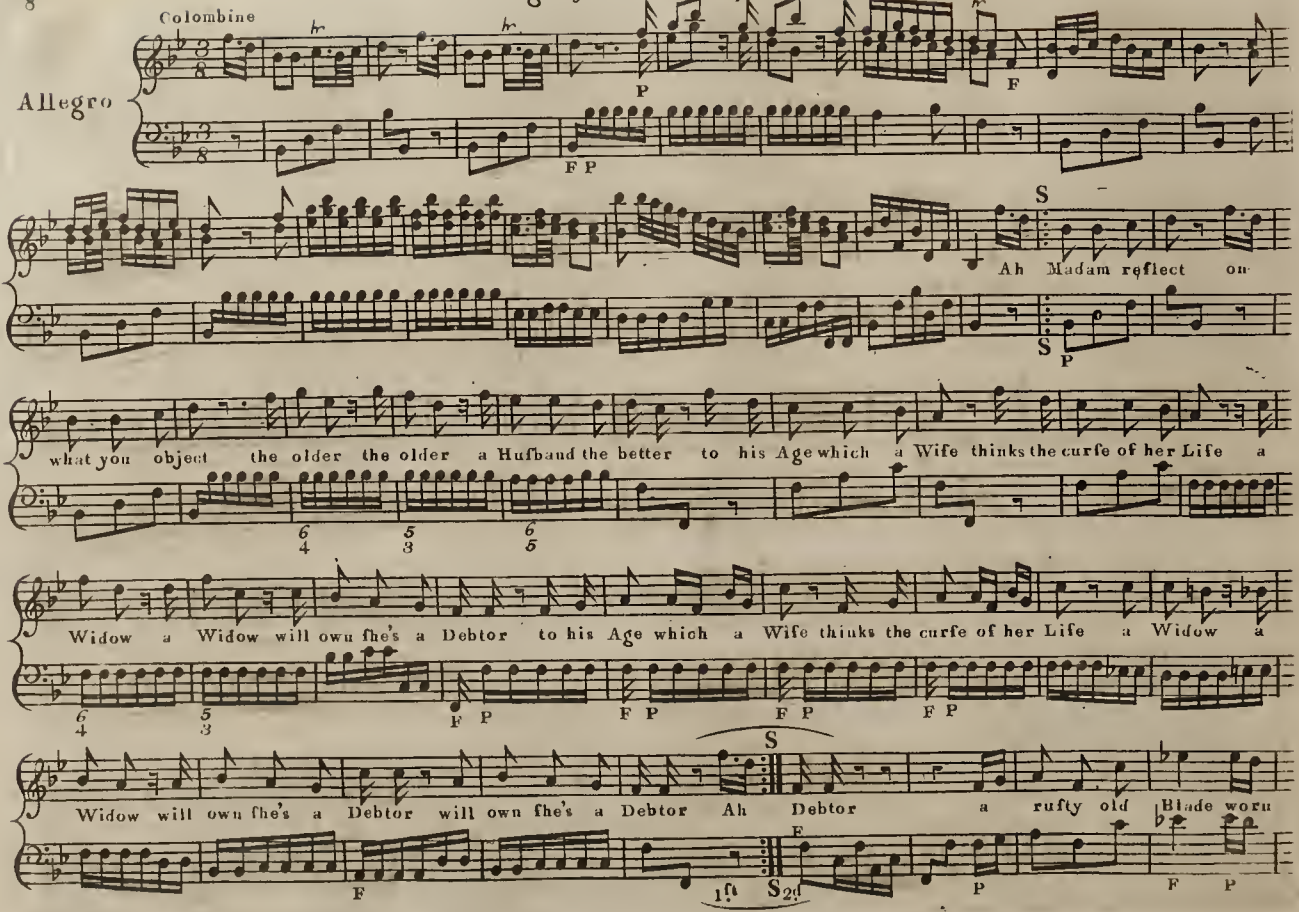

I'm pretty I'm pretty or my looking Glafs or flatt'-ring flatt'-ring men be--tray Gen-
-teel and Young Sy and yet a--lafs diftreft diftreft ah well a day Genteel and Young & yet a
-lafs diftreft diftreft ah well a day ah well a day ah well a day diftreft diftreft ah well a day ah well a day ah
Allegro
well a day, my Guardian purfues me e-ternally woos me fuch Courtfhip may teazeme but never can pleafe me my
Guardian purfues me e-ternally woos me fuch Courtfhip may teaze me but never can pleafe me let him fay what he

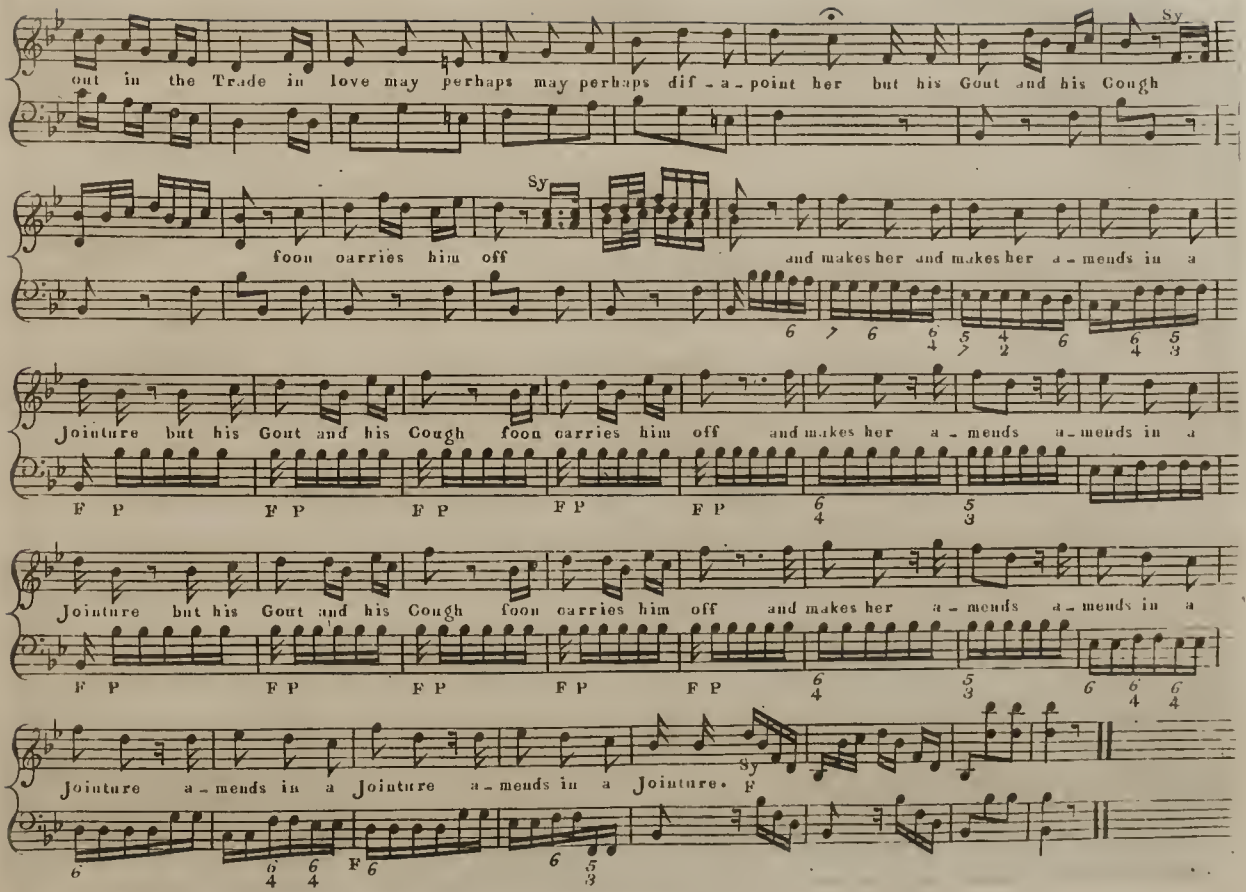

pleaſe let him do all he can how ſhou'd a young Maiden en-dure an old Man let him ſay what he pleaſe let him do all he can how
ſhou'd a young Maiden en-dure an old Man, my Guardian purſues me e-ternally woos me ſuch Courtſhip may teaze me but ne-ver can
pleaſe me let him ſay what he pleaſe let him do all he can how ſhou'd a young Maiden endure an old Man let him ſay what he pleaſe let him
do all he can how ſhou'd a young Maiden endure an old Man endure an old Man endure an old Man.

2

I'm tender as Leander know,
Leander, deareſt Swain!
Loving and true—ah! when will you
Sweet Youth, return again?
How ſoft were thy Graces,
How cloſe thy Embraces,
How melting thy Kiſſes!
Oh! raviſhing bliſſes!
Let her ſay what ſhe will, let her do all ſhe can,
How ſhou'd a young Maiden reſiſt a young Man?

Sung by Mrs Thompson




out in the Trade in love may perhaps may perhaps dif - a - point her but his Gout and his Cough
Sy
foon carries him off
and makes her and makes her a - mends in a
Jointure but his Gout and his Cough foon carries him off and makes her a - mends a - mends in a
F P F P F P F P F P
Jointure but his Gout and his Cough foon carries him off and makes her a - mends a - mends in a
F P F P F P F P F P
Jointure a - mends in a Jointure a - mends in a Jointure.
Sy
F

Sung by Mifs Catley

Ifabella

All.o mod.o

P F ten.

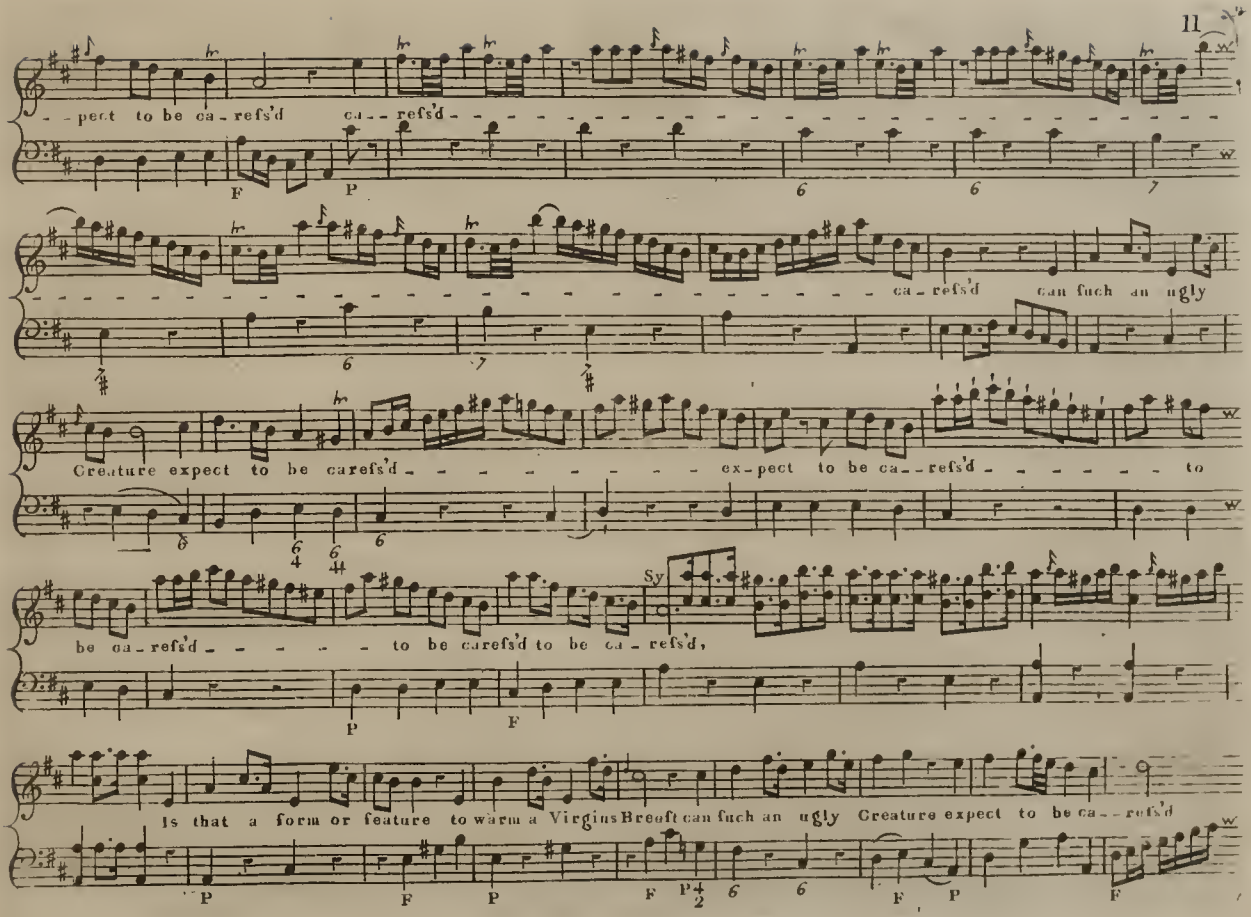
P F

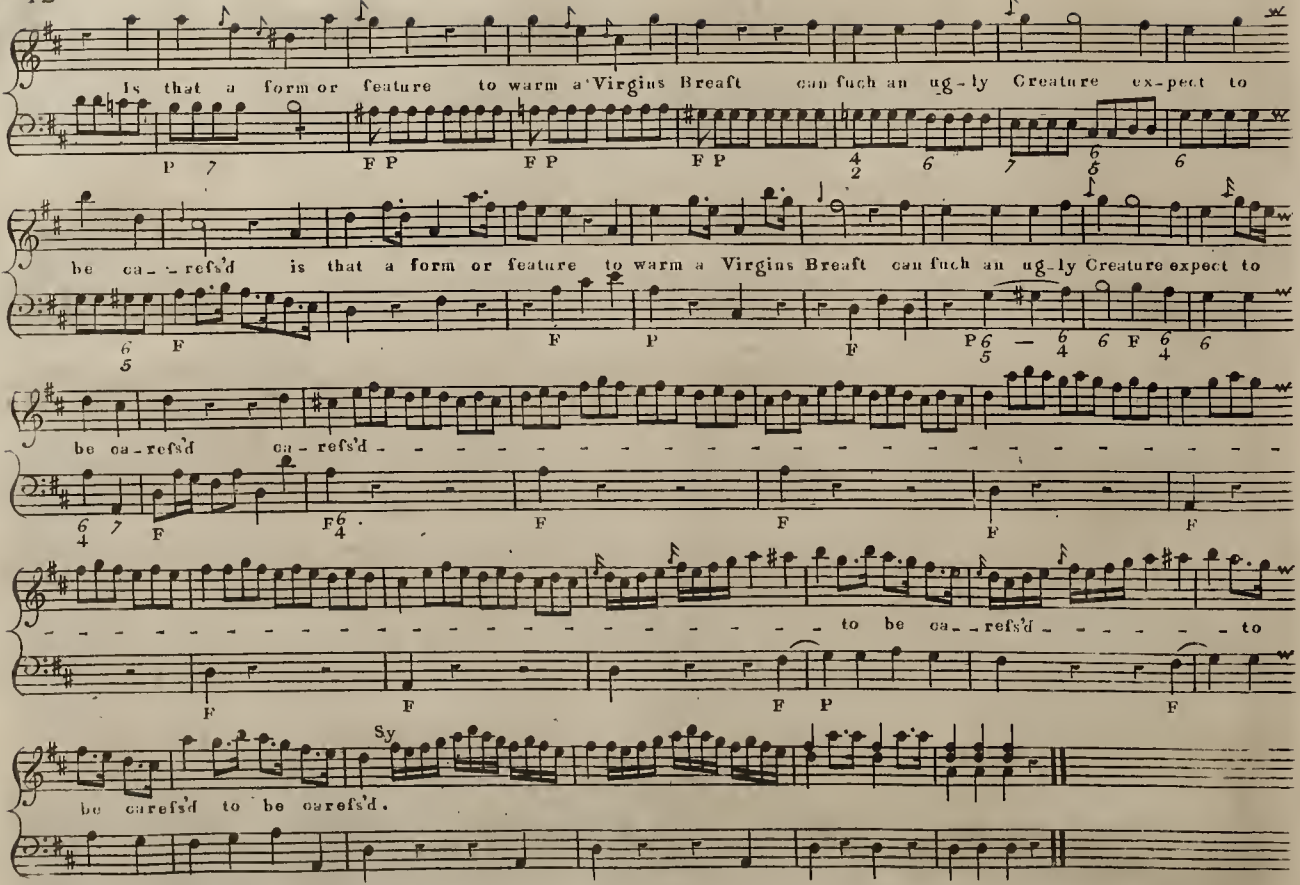
Is that a form or feature to warm a Virgins Breaft can fuch an ugly Creature expect to

P F P

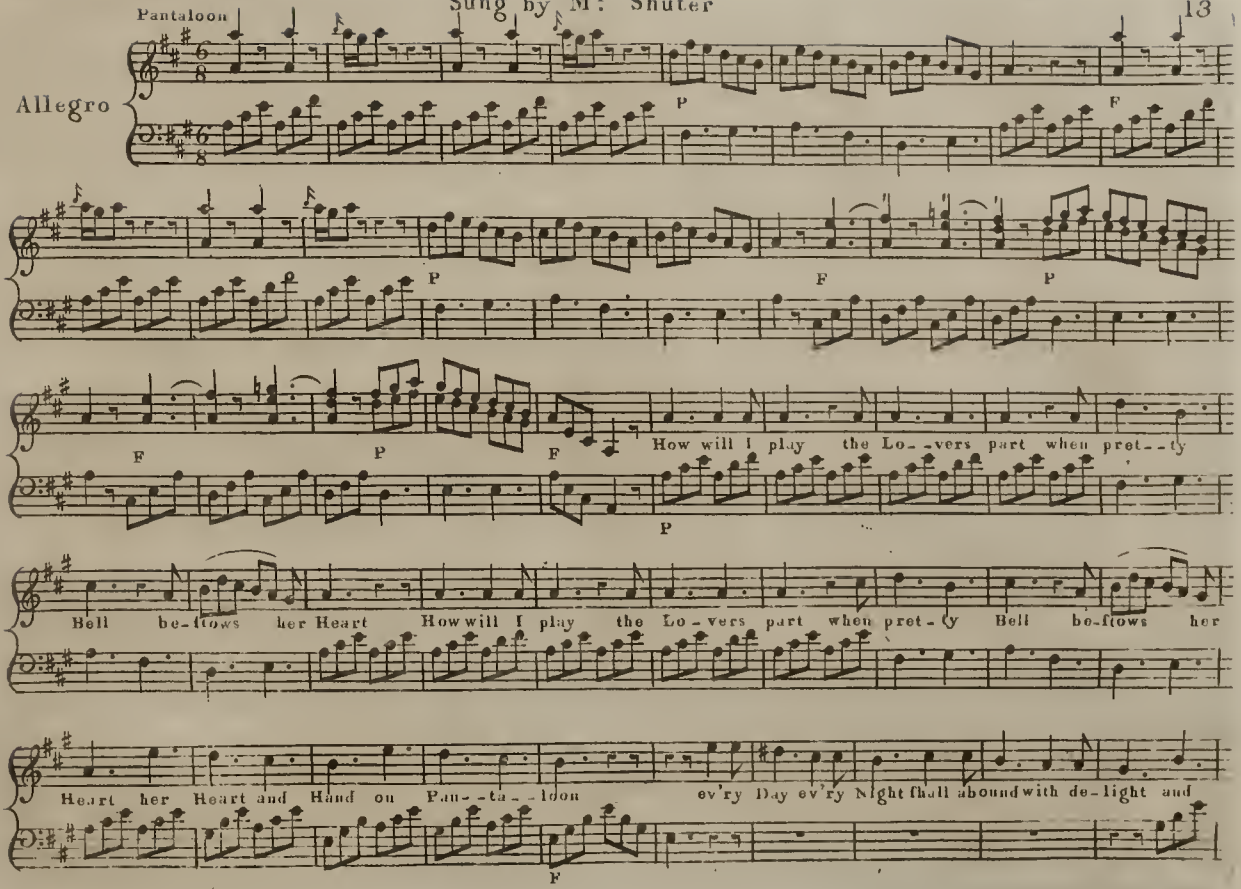
be ca - refs'd is that a form or feature to warm a Virgins Breaft can fuch an ug - ly Creature ex -

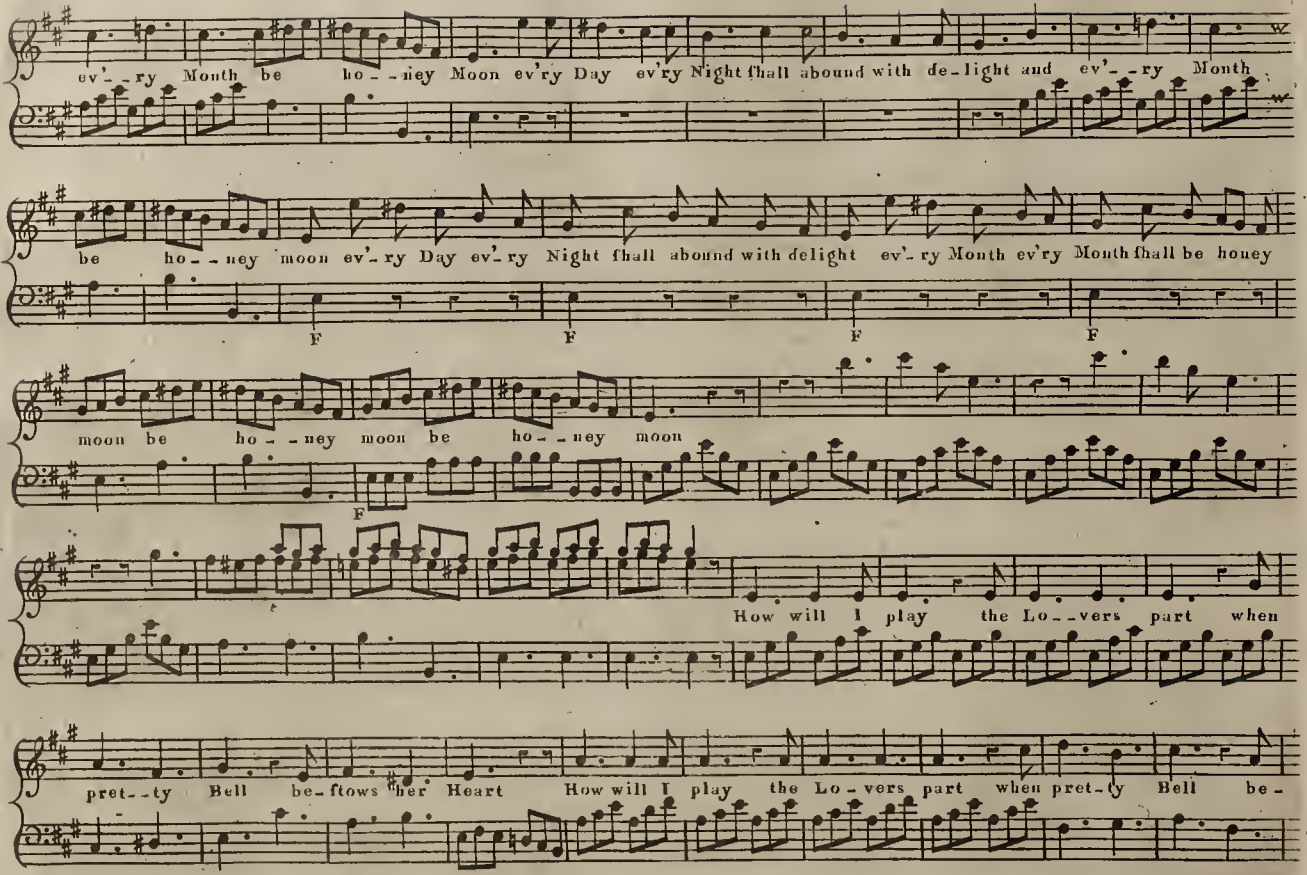
F P F

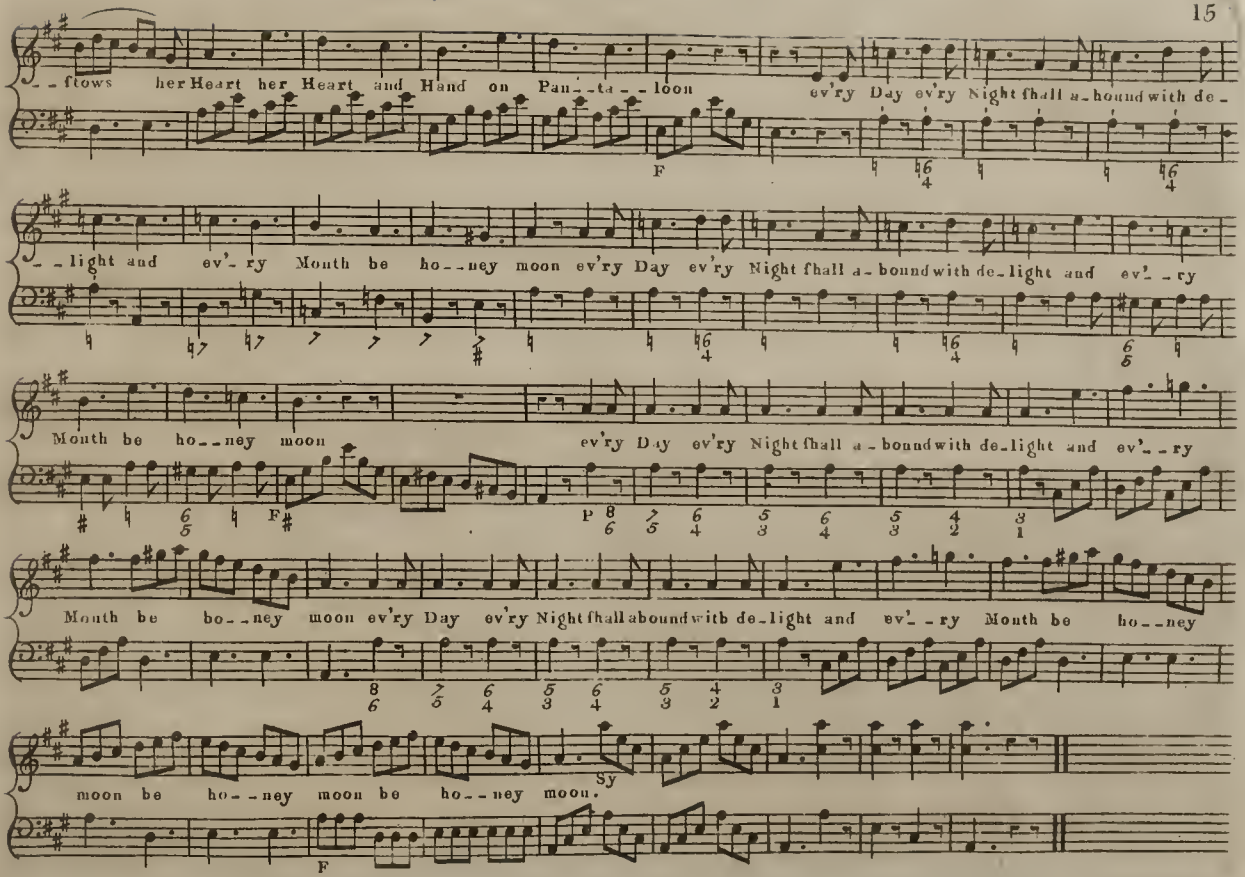

pect to be ca-refs'd ca--refs'd
ca-refs'd can ſuch an ugly
Creature expect to be carefs'd ex-pect to be ca--refs'd to
be ca-refs'd to be carefs'd to be ca-refs'd,
Sy
Is that a form or feature to warm a Virgins Breaſt can ſuch an ugly Creature expect to be ca--refs'd


Is that a form or feature to warm a Virgins Breaft can fuch an ug-ly Creature ex-pect to
be ca--refs'd is that a form or feature to warm a Virgins Breaft can fuch an ug-ly Creature expect to
be ca-refs'd ca-refs'd
to be ca--refs'd to
Sy
be carefs'd to be carefs'd.

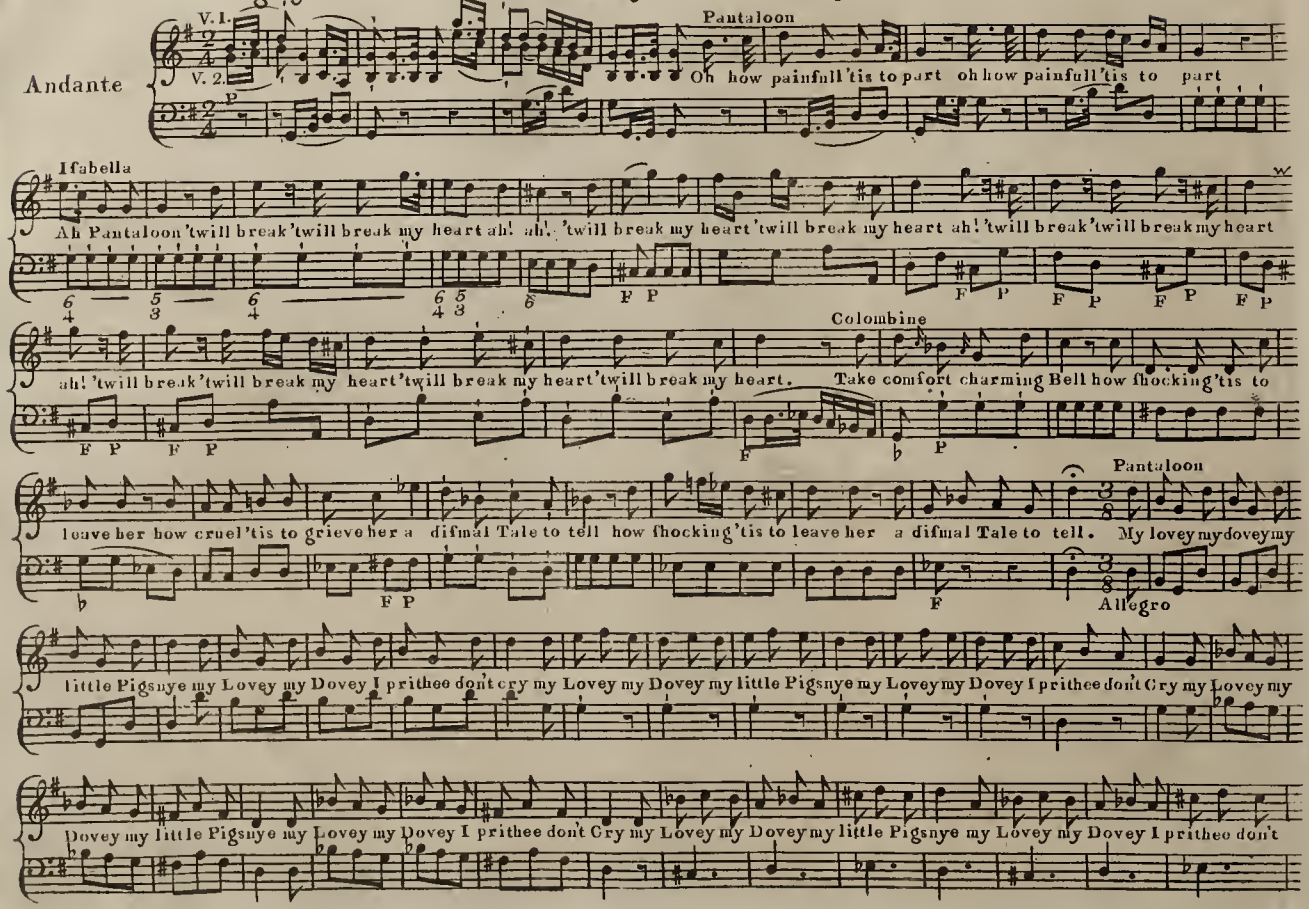
Sung by Mr. Shuter

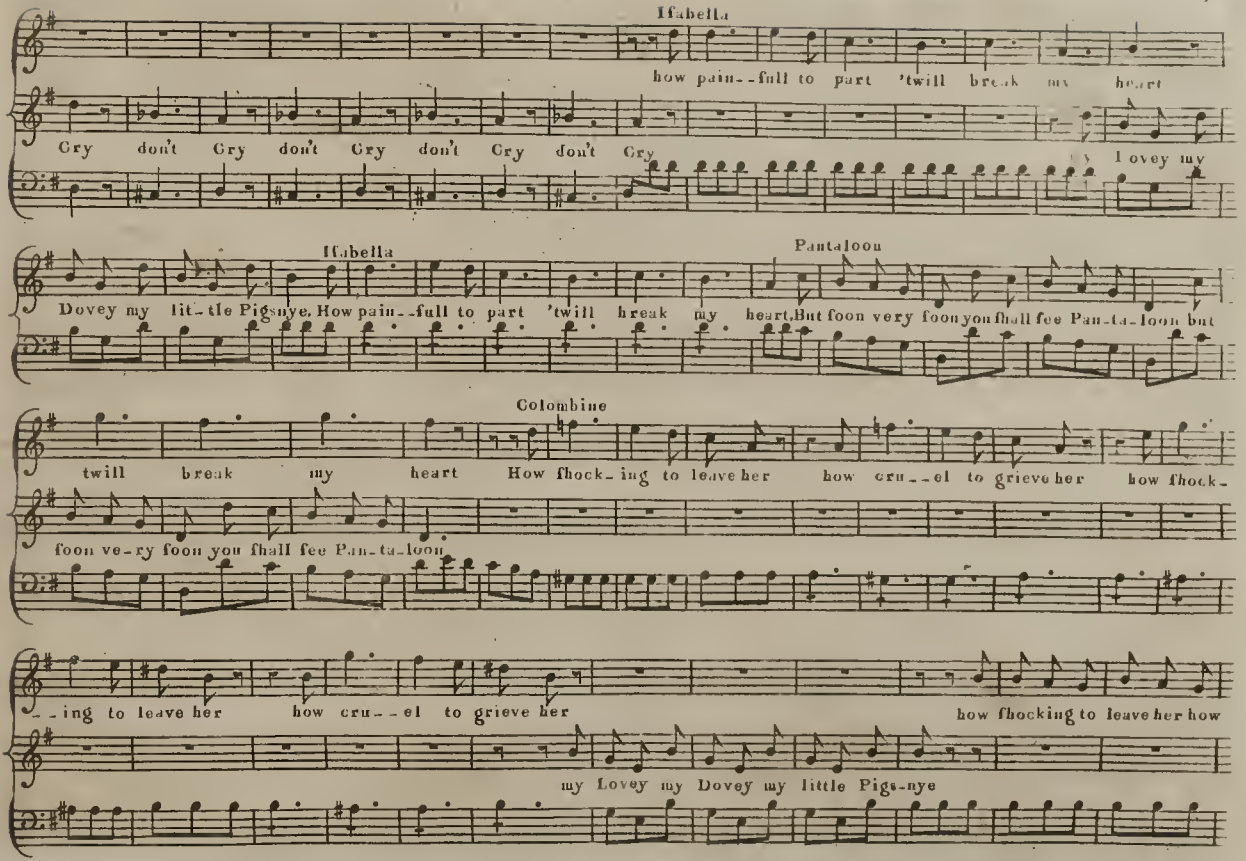

Pantaloon
Allegro
How will I play the Lo--vers part when pret--ty
Bell be-ftows her Heart How will I play the Lo-vers part when pret-ty Bell be-ftows her
Heart her Heart and Hand on Pan--ta--loon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night fhall abound with de-light and

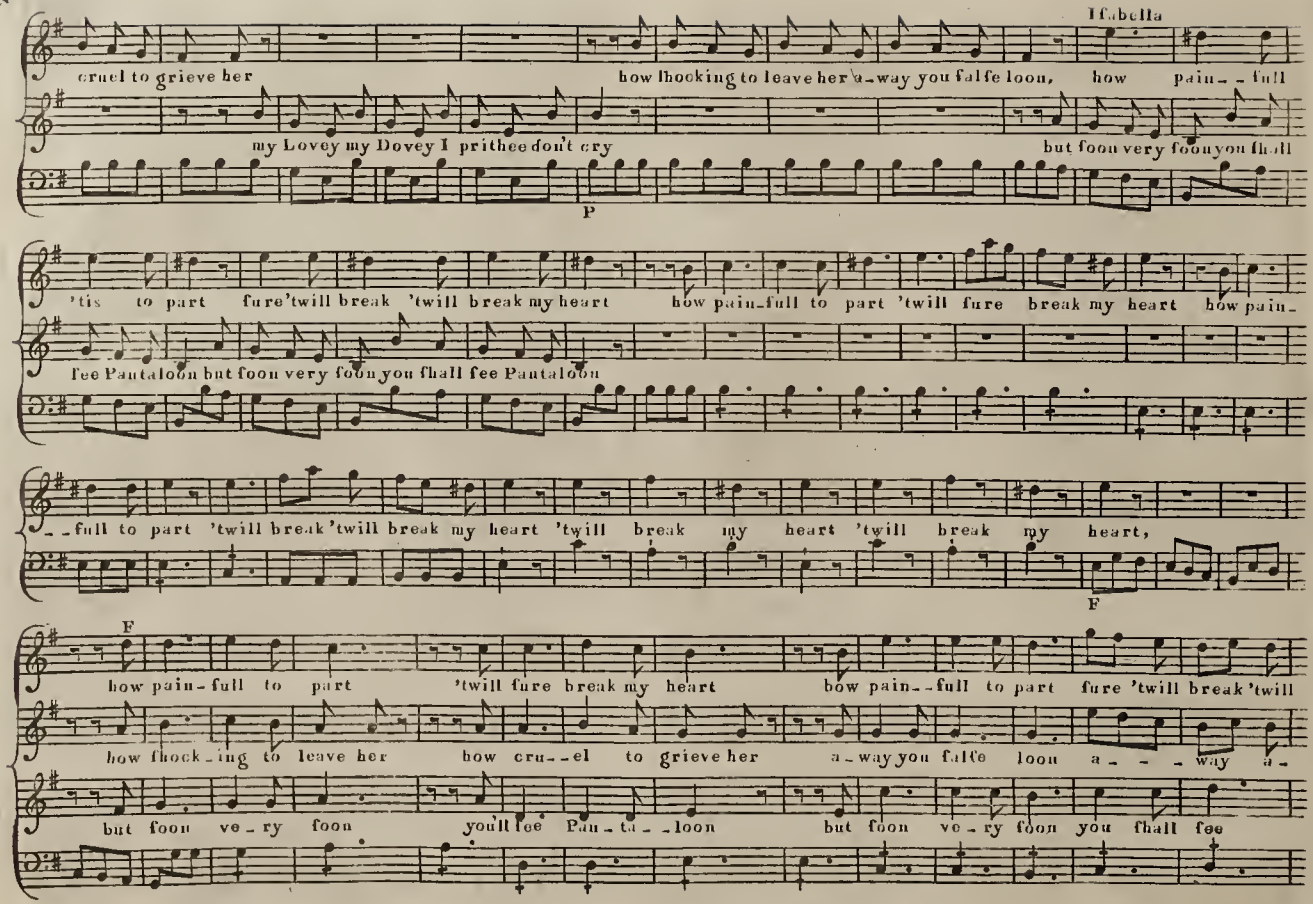

ev'-ry Month be ho--ney Moon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night fhall abound with de-light and ev'-ry Month
be ho--ney moon ev'-ry Day ev'-ry Night fhall abound with delight ev'-ry Month ev'ry Month fhall be honey
F F F F
moon be ho--ney moon be ho--ney moon
F
How will I play the Lo--vers part when
pret--ty Bell be-ftows her Heart How will I play the Lo-vers part when pret-ty Bell be-

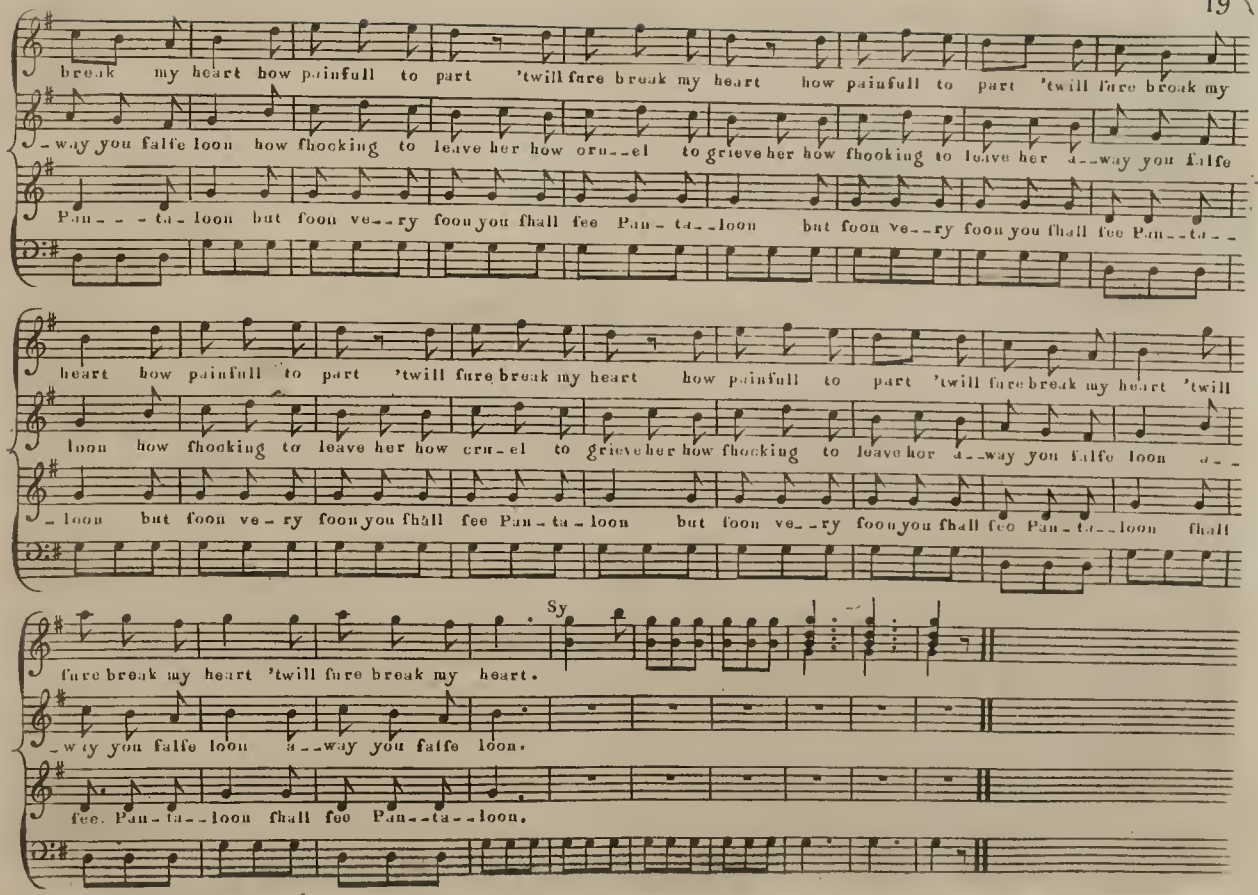

ſtows her Heart her Heart and Hand on Pan_ta_loon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night ſhall a_bound with de_
F
light and ev'_ry Mouth be ho_ney moon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night ſhall a_bound with de_light and ev'_ry
Mouth be ho_ney moon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night ſhall a_bound with de_light and ev'_ry
F♯
P
Mouth be bo_ney moon ev'ry Day ev'ry Night ſhall abound with de_light and ev'_ry Mouth be ho_ney
moon be ho_ney moon be ho_ney moon.
Sy
F

TRIO, Sung by Mr. Shuter — Miss Catley and Mrs. Thompson.


Andante
V. 1.
V. 2.
Pantaloon
Oh how painfull 'tis to part oh how painfull 'tis to part
Isabella
Ah Pantaloon 'twill break 'twill break my heart ah! ah! 'twill break my heart 'twill break my heart ah! 'twill break 'twill break my heart
F P
Colombine
ah! 'twill break 'twill break my heart 'twill break my heart 'twill break my heart. Take comfort charming Bell how shocking 'tis to
Pantaloon
leave her how cruel 'tis to grieve her a difmal Tale to tell how shocking 'tis to leave her a difmal Tale to tell. My lovey my dovey my
Allegro
little Pigsnye my Lovey my Dovey I prithee don't cry my Lovey my Dovey my little Pigsnye my Lovey my Dovey I prithee don't Cry my Lovey my
Dovey my little Pigsnye my Lovey my Dovey I prithee don't Cry my Lovey my Dovey my little Pigsnye my Lovey my Dovey I prithee don't


Ifabella
how pain--full to part 'twill break my heart
Cry don't Cry don't Cry don't Cry don't Cry
Ifabella
Pantaloon
Dovey my lit-tle Pigsnye. How pain--full to part 'twill break my heart. But soon very soon you shall see Pan-ta-loon but
Colombine
twill break my heart How shock-ing to leave her how cru--el to grieve her how shock-
foon ve-ry soon you shall see Pan-ta-loon
-ing to leave her how cru--el to grieve her
how shocking to leave her how
my Lovey my Dovey my little Pigs-nye

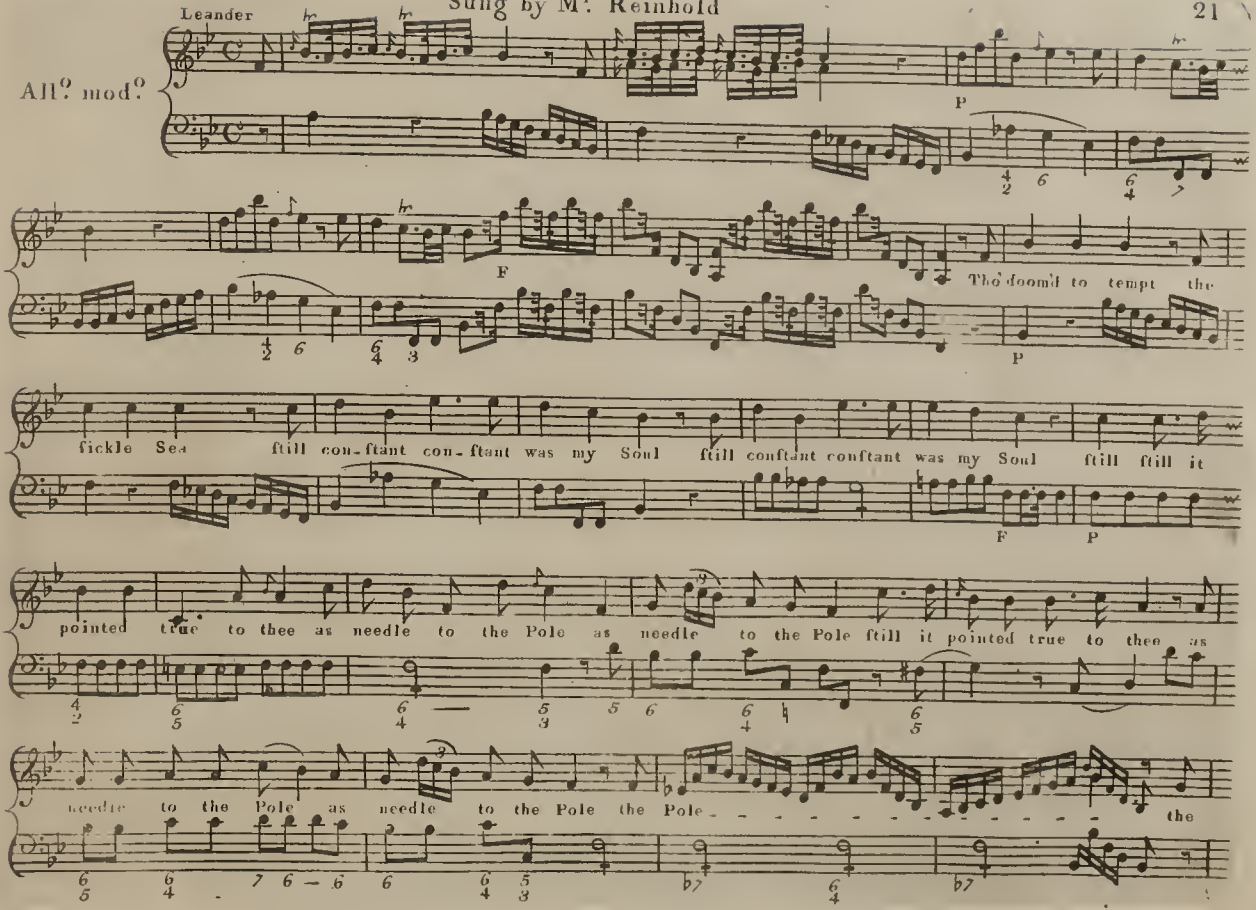

Iſabella
cruel to grieve her
how ſhocking to leave her a-way you falſe loon, how pain--full
my Lovey my Dovey I prithee don't cry
but ſoon very ſoon you ſhall
P
'tis to part ſure 'twill break 'twill break my heart how pain-full to part 'twill ſure break my heart how pain-
ſee Pantaloon but ſoon very ſoon you ſhall ſee Pantaloon
--full to part 'twill break 'twill break my heart 'twill break my heart 'twill break my heart,
F
F
how pain-full to part 'twill ſure break my heart how pain--full to part ſure 'twill break 'twill
how ſhock-ing to leave her how cru--el to grieve her a-way you falſe loon a---way a-
but ſoon ve-ry ſoon you'll ſee Pan-ta--loon but ſoon ve-ry ſoon you ſhall ſee

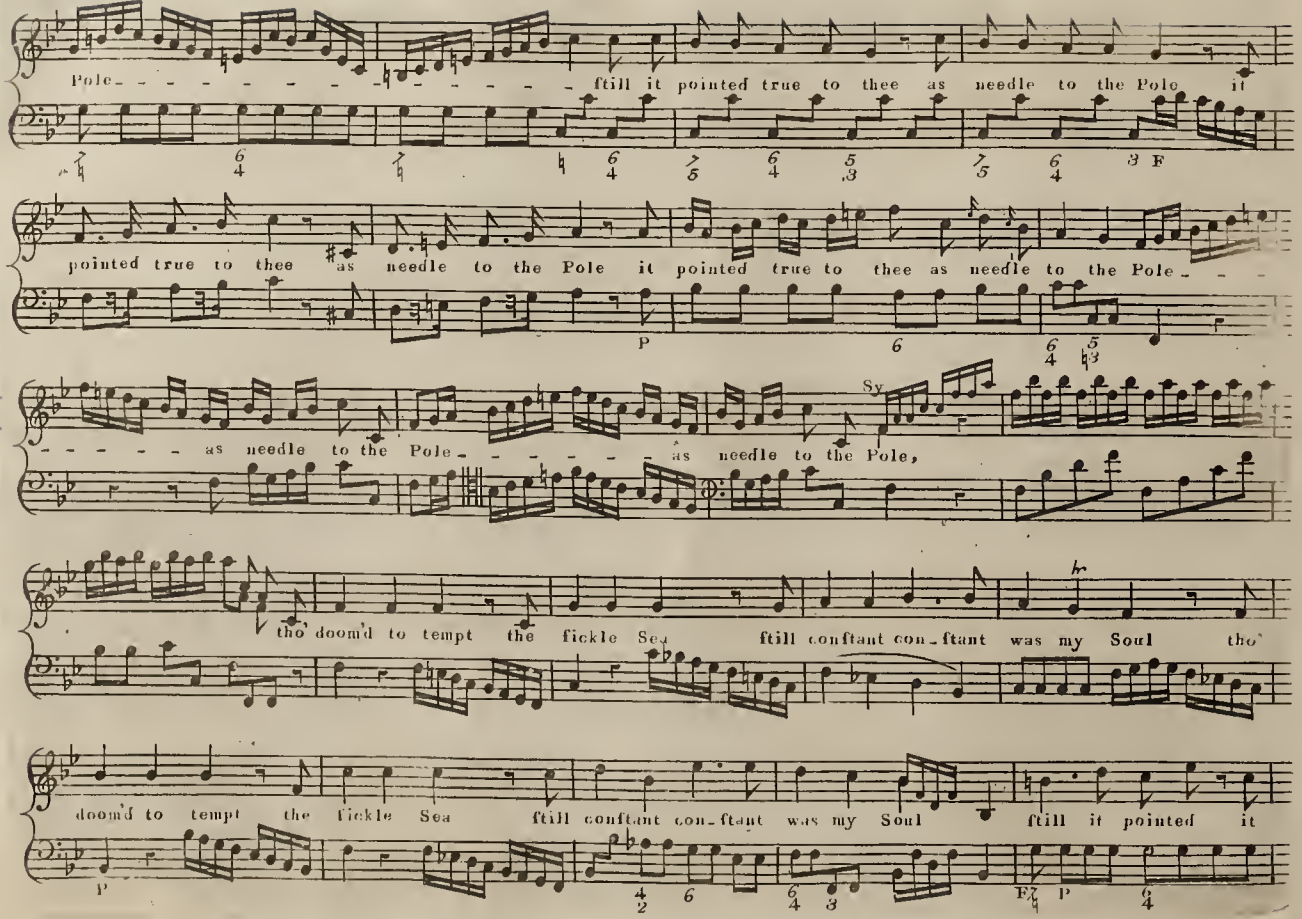

break my heart how painfull to part 'twill fure break my heart how painfull to part 'twill fure break my
-way you falfe loon how fhocking to leave her how cru--el to grieve her how fhocking to leave her a--way you falfe
Pan---ta-loon but foon ve--ry foon you fhall fee Pan-ta--loon but foon ve--ry foon you fhall fee Pan--ta--
heart how painfull to part 'twill fure break my heart how painfull to part 'twill fure break my heart 'twill
loon how fhocking to leave her how cru-el to grieve her how fhocking to leave her a--way you falfe loon a--
-loon but foon ve-ry foon you fhall fee Pan-ta-loon but foon ve--ry foon you fhall fee Pan-ta--loon fhall
Sy
fure break my heart 'twill fure break my heart.
-way you falfe loon a--way you falfe loon.
fee. Pan-ta--loon fhall fee Pan--ta--loon.

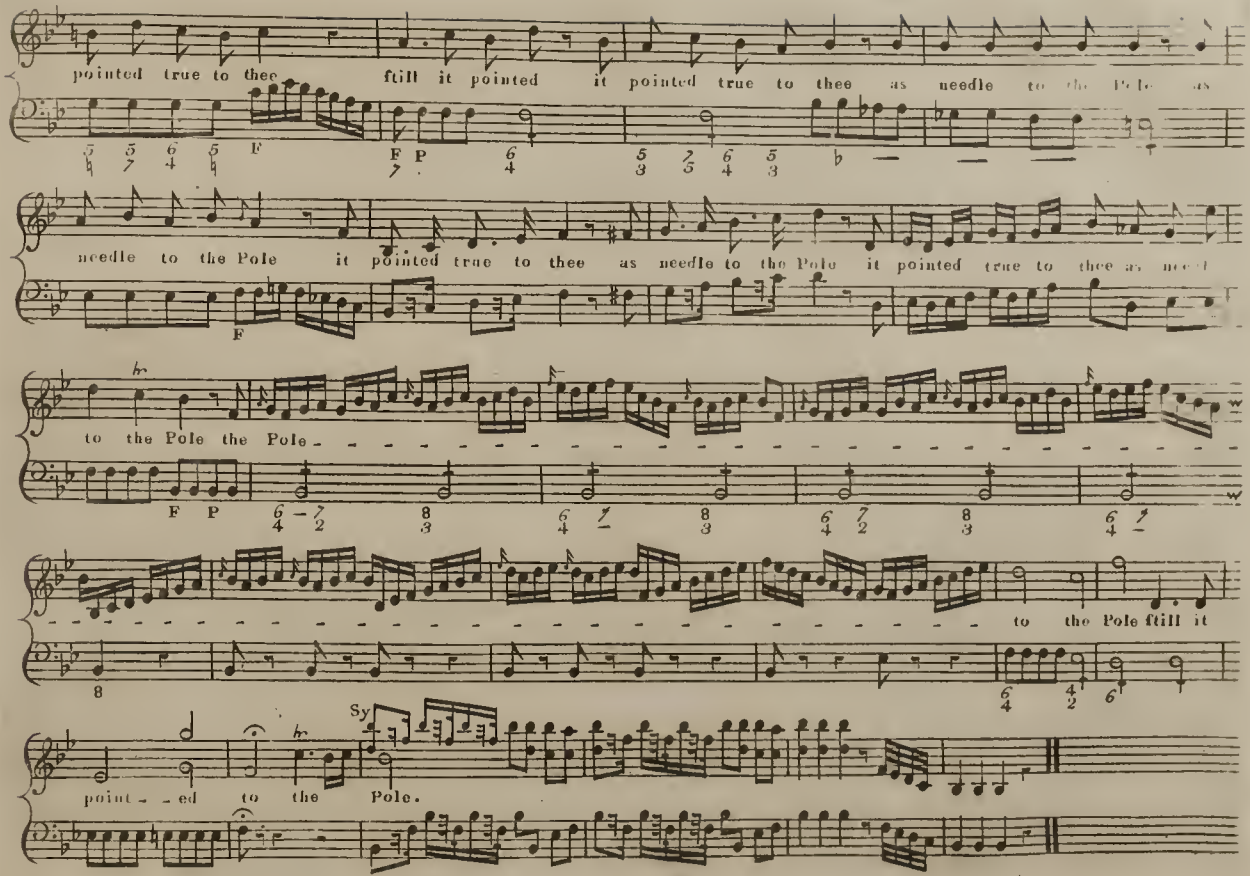
Sung by Mr. Reinhold

Leander

All.o mod.o


P
F
Tho' doom'd to tempt the
P
fickle Sea ftill conftant conftant was my Soul ftill conftant conftant was my Soul ftill ftill it
F
P
pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole as needle to the Pole ftill it pointed true to thee as
needle to the Pole as needle to the Pole the Pole
the


Pole - - - - - - - - - - - - ftill it pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole it
F
pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole it pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole - - -
P
- - - - - as needle to the Pole - - - - - - as needle to the Pole,
Sy
tho doom'd to tempt the fickle Sea ftill conftant con-ftant was my Soul tho'
doom'd to tempt the fickle Sea ftill conftant con-ftant was my Soul ftill it pointed it
P
F
P


pointed true to thee ftill it pointed it pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole as
F P
needle to the Pole it pointed true to thee as needle to the Pole it pointed true to thee as need
F
to the Pole the Pole
F P
to the Pole ftill it
Sy
point ed to the Pole.

Sung by Mrs Thompson

Colombine

Vivace

When Beaux and Smarts abound and Lovers are in plenty when Youths in swarms surround a Maiden may be dainty may pick and

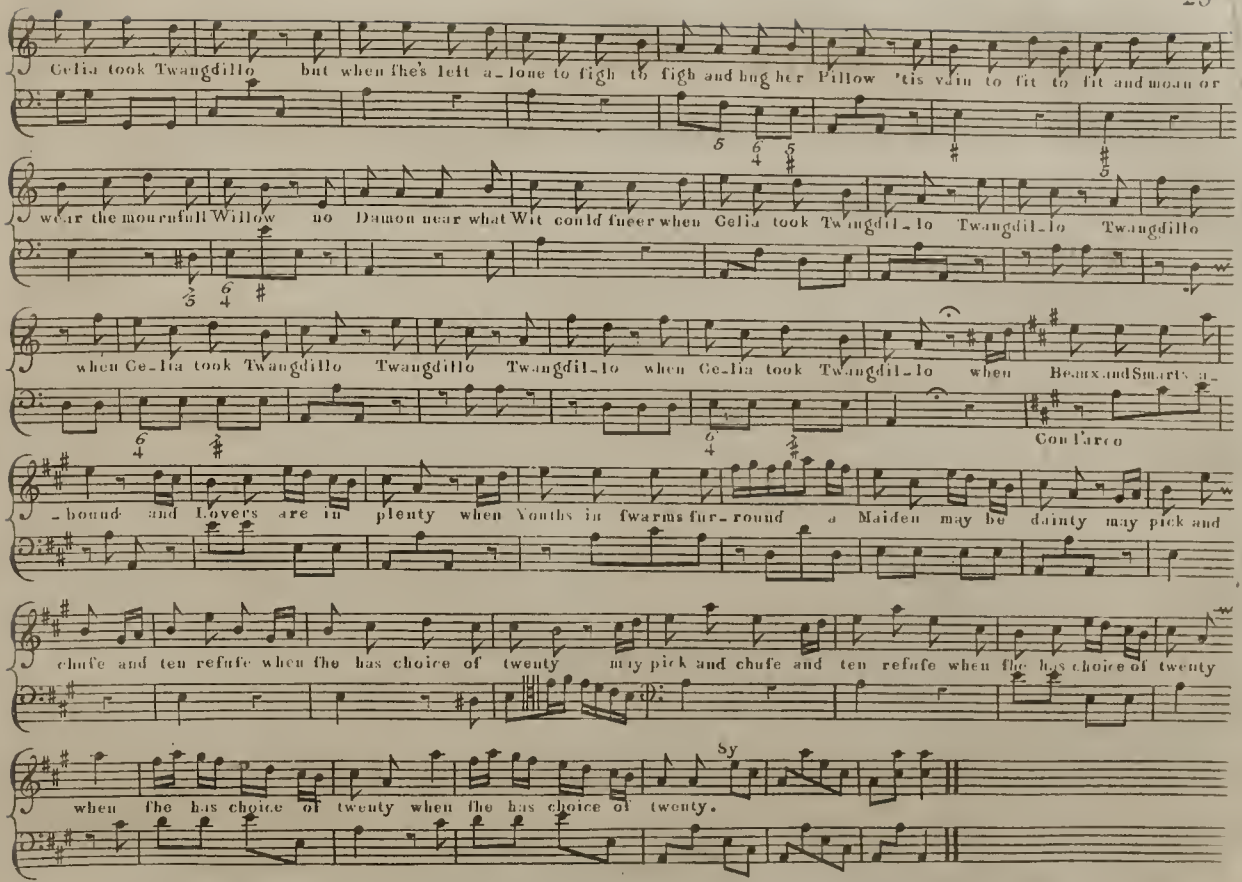
chuse and ten refuse when she has choice of twenty may pick and chuse and ten refuse when she has choice of twenty when she ha

choice of twenty when she has choice of twenty Sy but when she's left alone to sigh to sigh and hug her Pillow 'tis vain to sit to

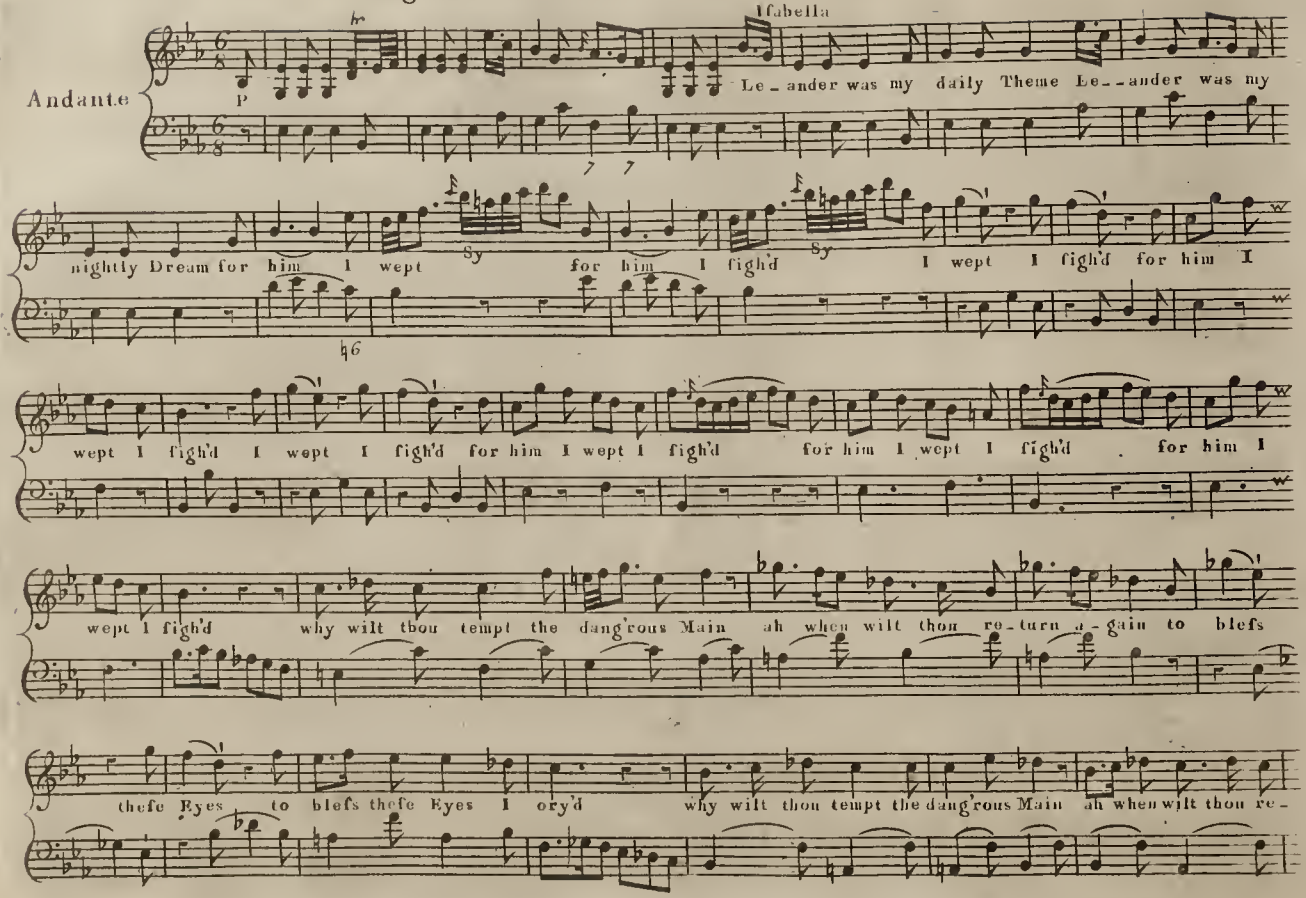
Piz.

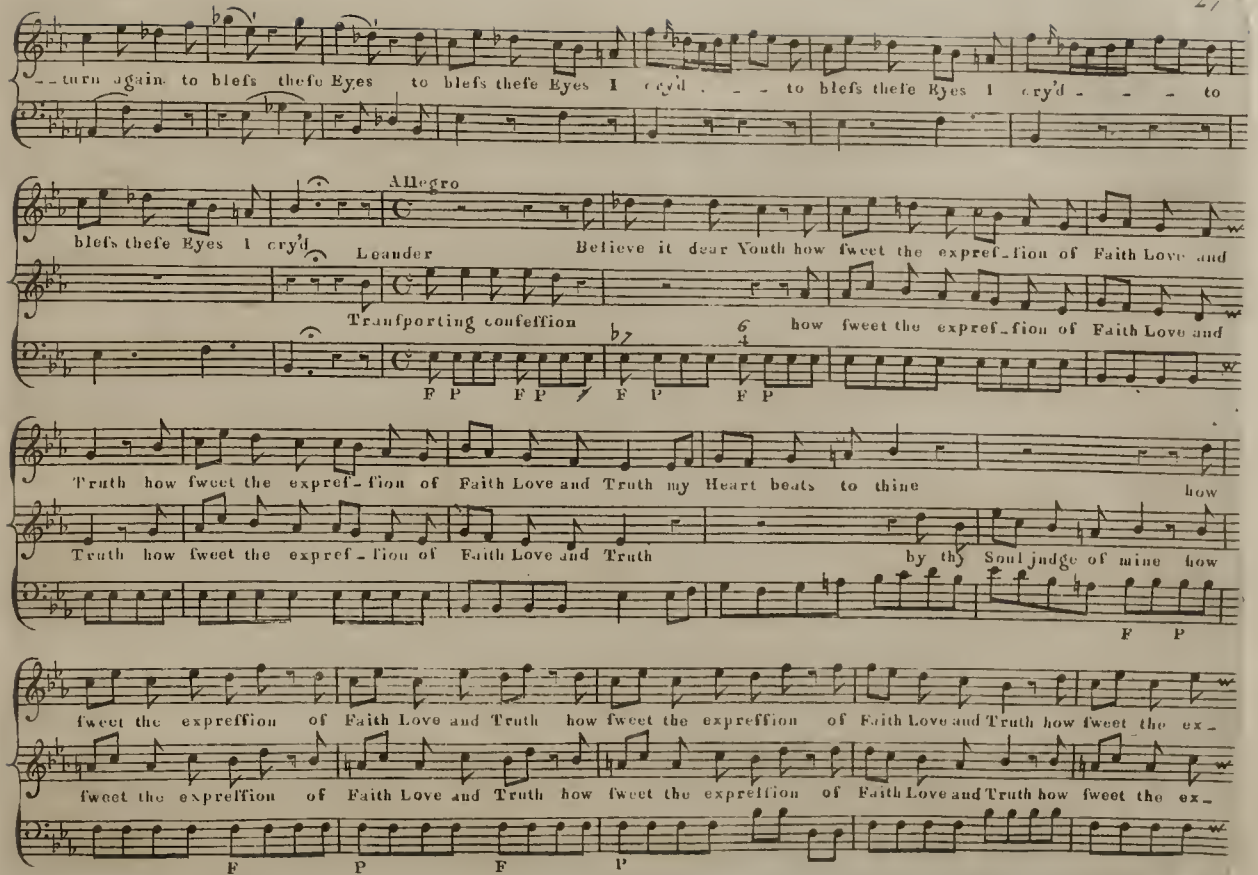
sit and moan or wear the mournfull Willow no Damon near what Wit could sneer when Celia took Twangdillo no Damon near what

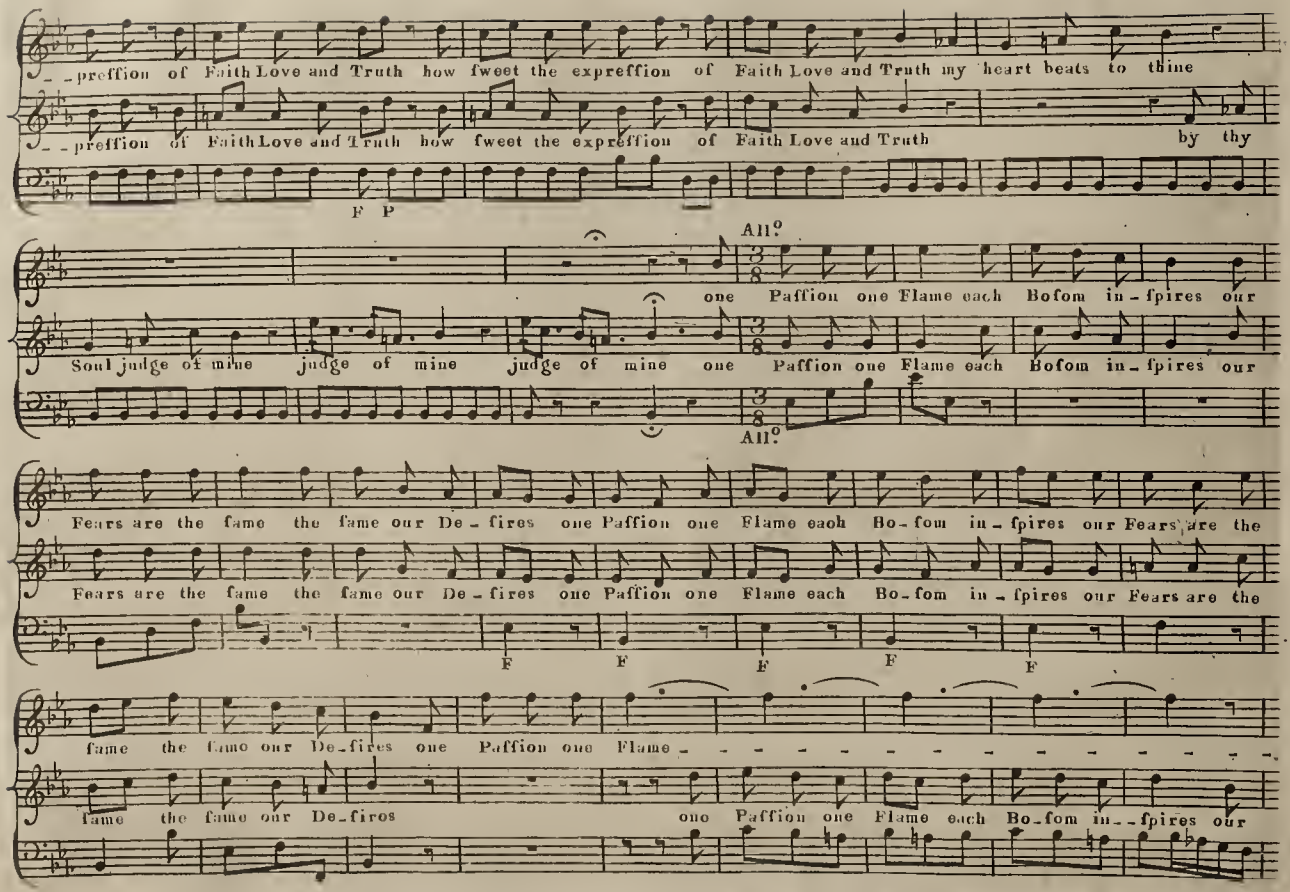
Wit could sneer when Celia took Twangdillo Twangdillo Twangdillo when Celia took Twangdillo Twangdillo Twangdillo when

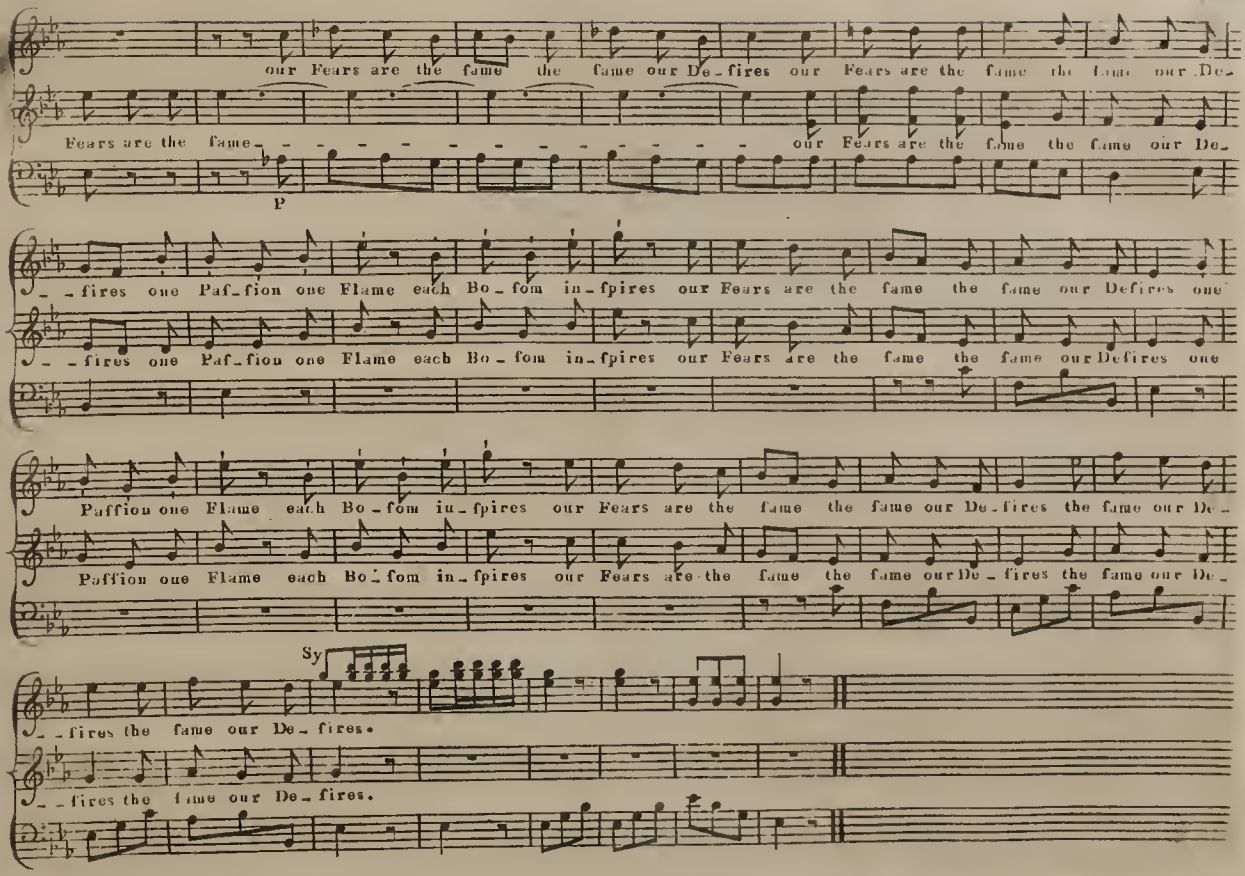

Celia took Twangdillo but when she's left a-lone to figh to figh and hug her Pillow 'tis vain to fit to fit and moan or
wear the mournfull Willow no Damon near what Wit could fweer when Celia took Twangdil-lo Twangdil-lo Twangdillo
when Ce-lia took Twangdillo Twangdillo Twangdil-lo when Ce-lia took Twangdil-lo when Beaux and Smarts a-
Con l'arco
-bound and Lovers are in plenty when Youths in fwarms fur-round a Maiden may be dainty may pick and
chufe and ten refufe when fhe has choice of twenty may pick and chufe and ten refufe when fhe has choice of twenty
Sy
when fhe has choice of twenty when fhe has choice of twenty.

DUETTO Sung by Mifs Catley and Mr. Reinhold

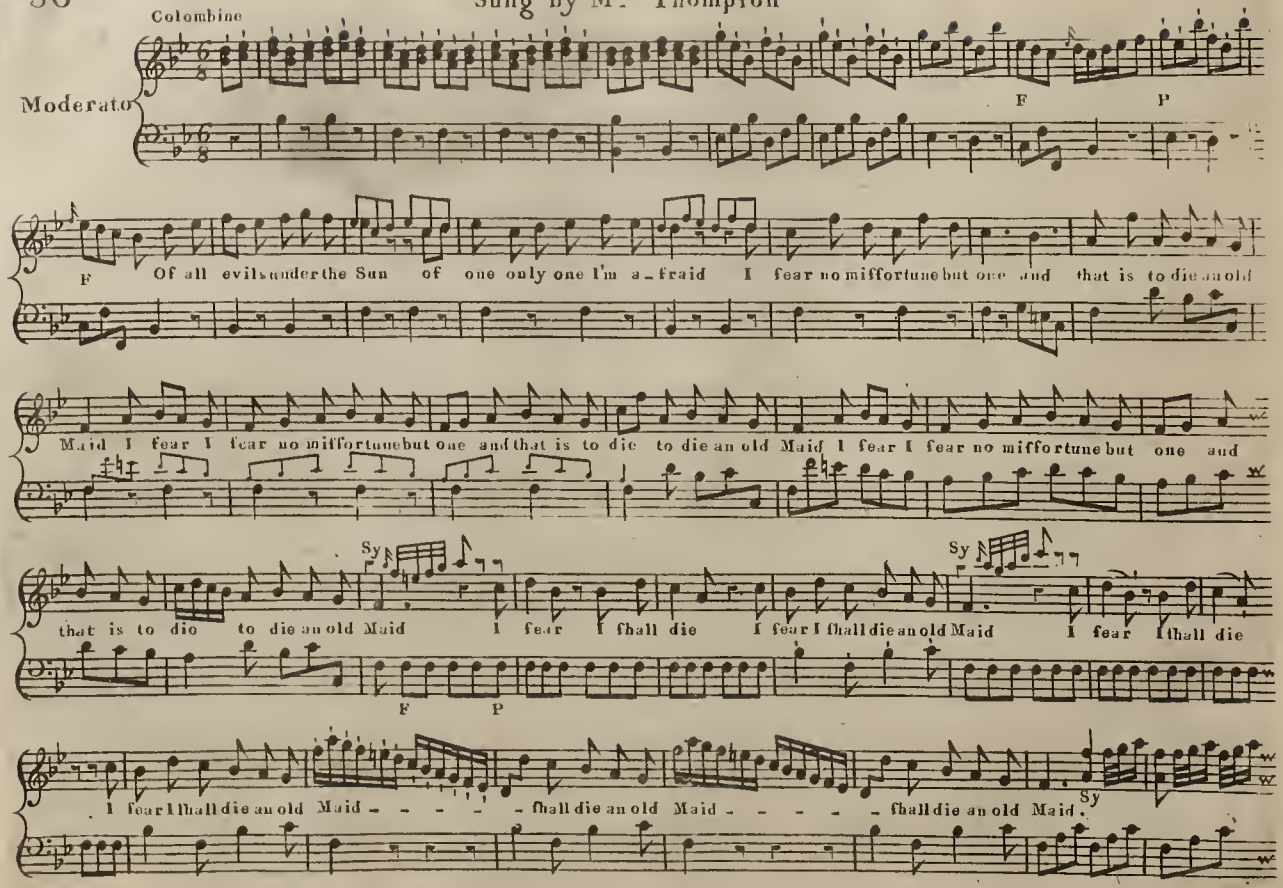

Andante
Ifabella
Le_ander was my daily Theme Le__ander was my
nightly Dream for him I wept Sy for him I figh'd Sy I wept I figh'd for him I
wept I figh'd I wept I figh'd for him I wept I figh'd for him I wept I figh'd for him I
wept I figh'd why wilt thou tempt the dang'rous Main ah when wilt thou re_turn a_gain to blefs
thefe Eyes to blefs thefe Eyes I ory'd why wilt thou tempt the dang'rous Main ah when wilt thou re_

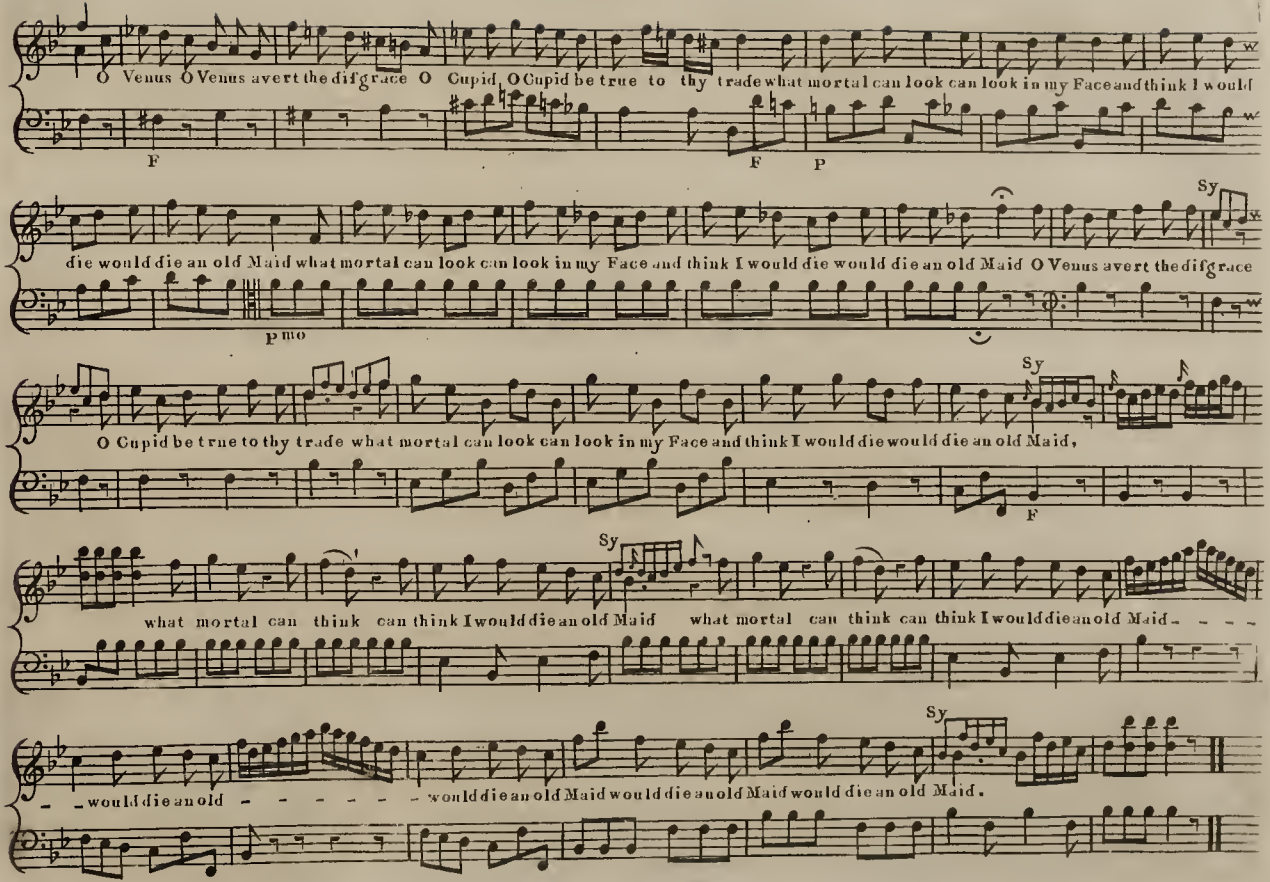

turn again to bleſs theſe Eyes to bleſs theſe Eyes I cry'd to bleſs theſe Eyes I cry'd to
Allegro
bleſs theſe Eyes I cry'd
Leander
Believe it dear Youth how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and
Tranſporting confeſſion
how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and
F P F P F P F P
Truth how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth my Heart beats to thine
how
Truth how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth
by thy Soul judge of mine how
F P
ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth how ſweet the ex-
ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth how ſweet the expreſſion of Faith Love and Truth how ſweet the ex-
F P F P


preffion of Faith Love and Truth how fweet the expreffion of Faith Love and Truth my heart beats to thine
preffion of Faith Love and Truth how fweet the expreffion of Faith Love and Truth by thy
F P
All.o
one Paffion one Flame each Bofom in-fpires our
Soul judge of mine judge of mine judge of mine one Paffion one Flame each Bofom in-fpires our
All.o
Fears are the fame the fame our De-fires one Paffion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the
Fears are the fame the fame our De-fires one Paffion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the
F F F F F
fame the fame our De-fires one Paffion one Flame
fame the fame our De-firos one Paffion one Flame each Bo-fom in--fpires our

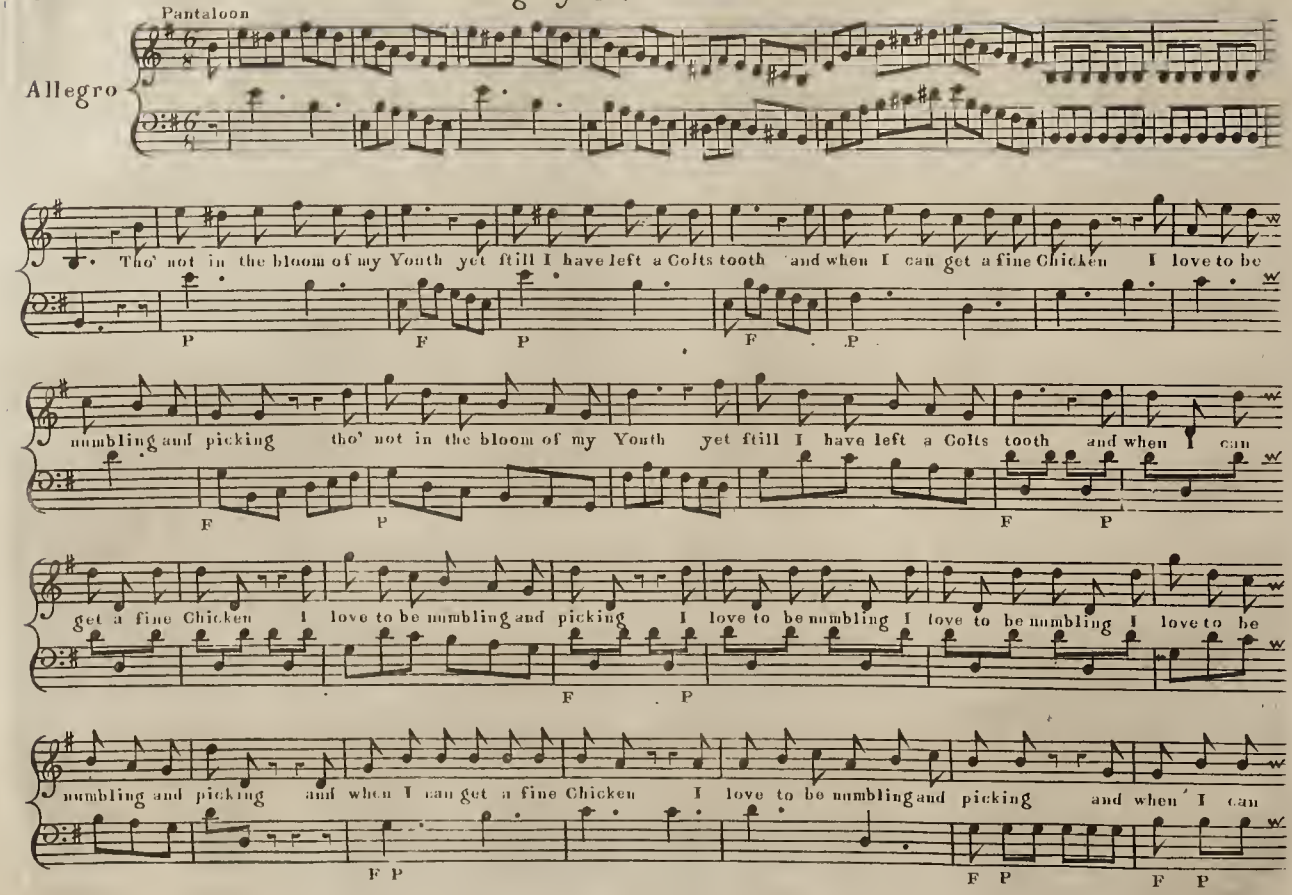

our Fears are the fame the fame our De-fires our Fears are the fame the fame our De-
Fears are the fame- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - our Fears are the fame the fame our De-
P
-fires one Paf-fion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the fame the fame our Defires one
-fires one Paf-fion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the fame the fame our Defires one
Paffion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the fame the fame our De-fires the fame our De-
Paffion one Flame each Bo-fom in-fpires our Fears are the fame the fame our De-fires the fame our De-
Sy
-fires the fame our De-fires.
-fires the fame our De-fires.

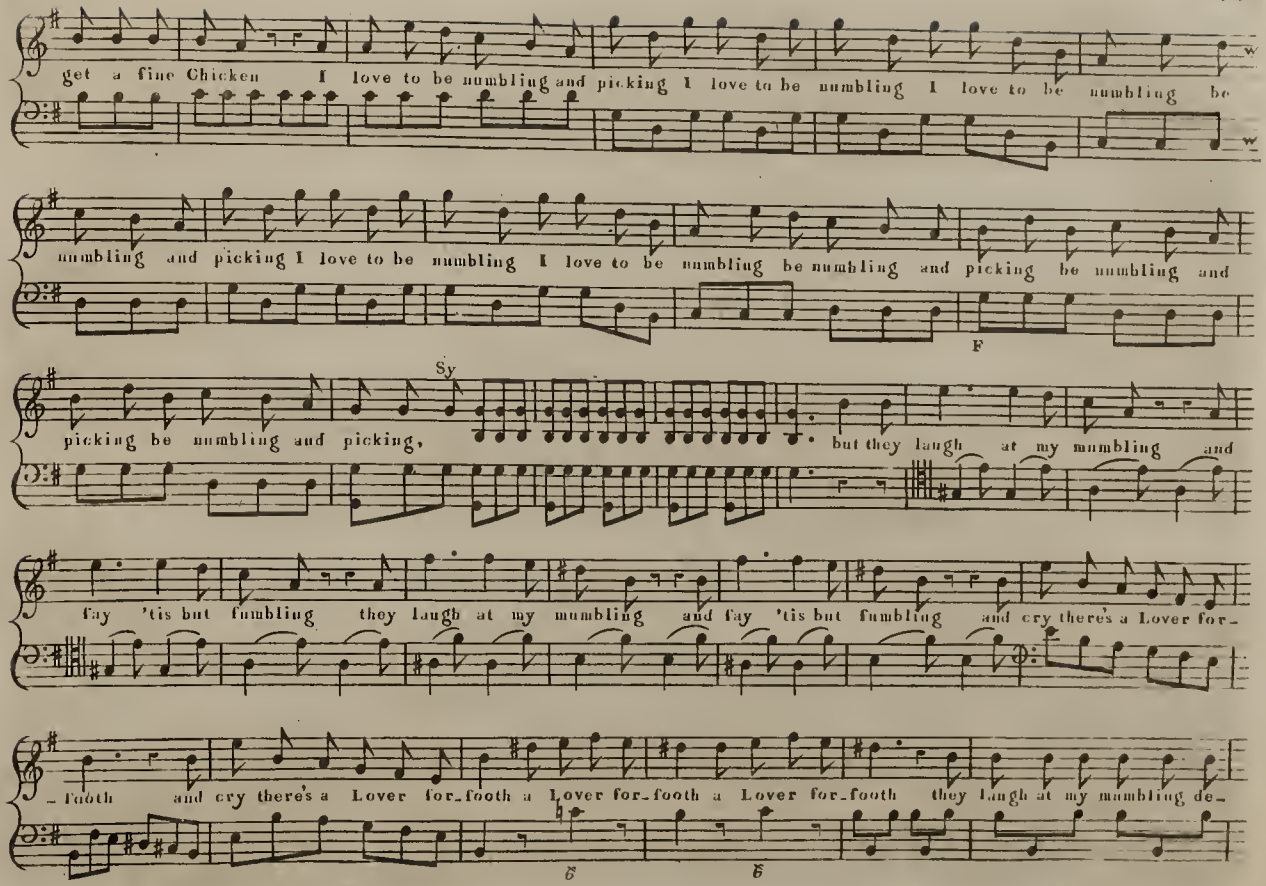
Sung by Mrs Thompfon

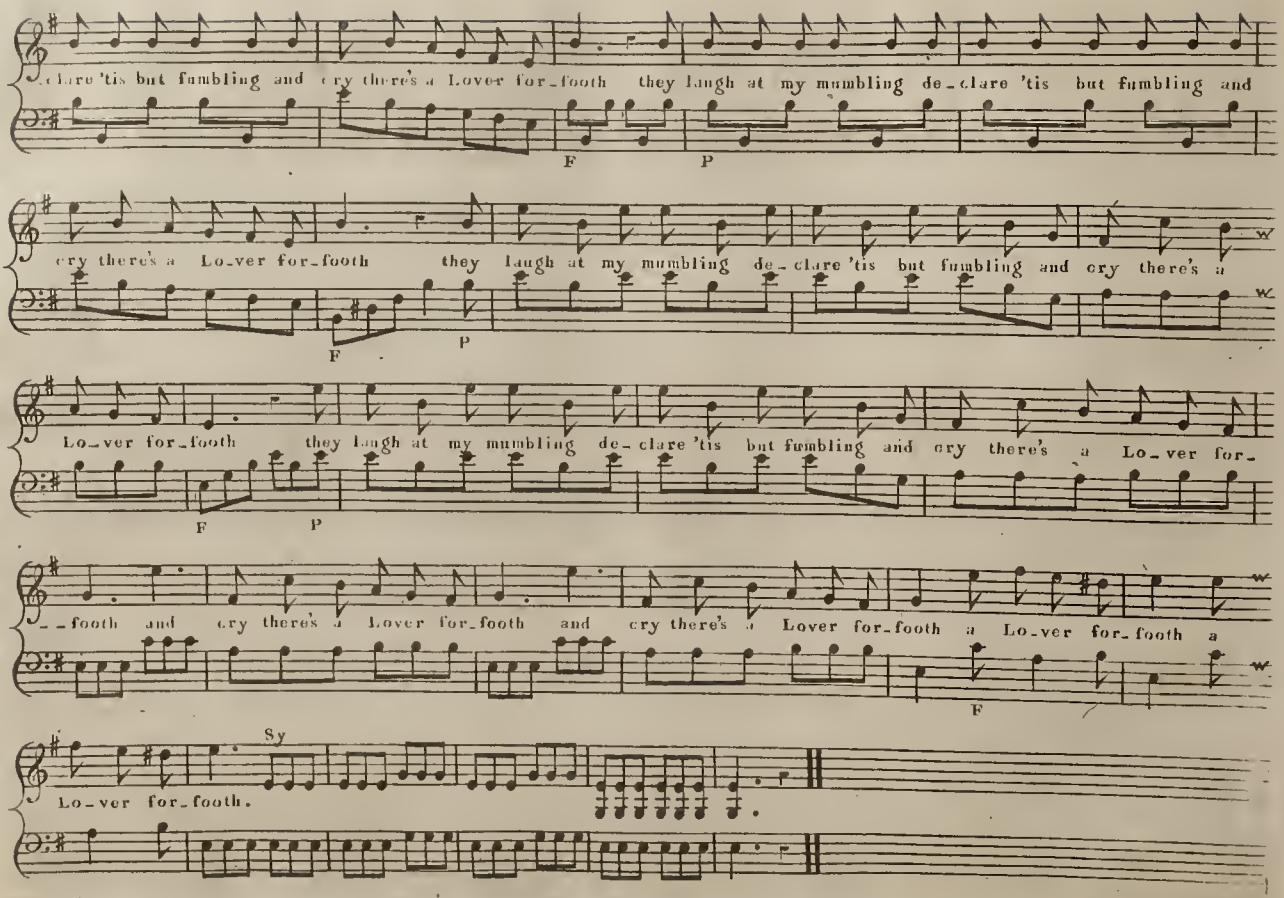

Colombine
Moderato
F
P
F
Of all evils under the Sun of one only one I'm a-fraid I fear no miffortune but one and that is to die an old
Maid I fear I fear no miffortune but one and that is to die to die an old Maid I fear I fear no miffortune but one and
Sy
Sy
that is to die to die an old Maid I fear I fhall die I fear I fhall die an old Maid I fear I fhall die
F
P
I fear I fhall die an old Maid - - - - - fhall die an old Maid - - - - - fhall die an old Maid.
Sy

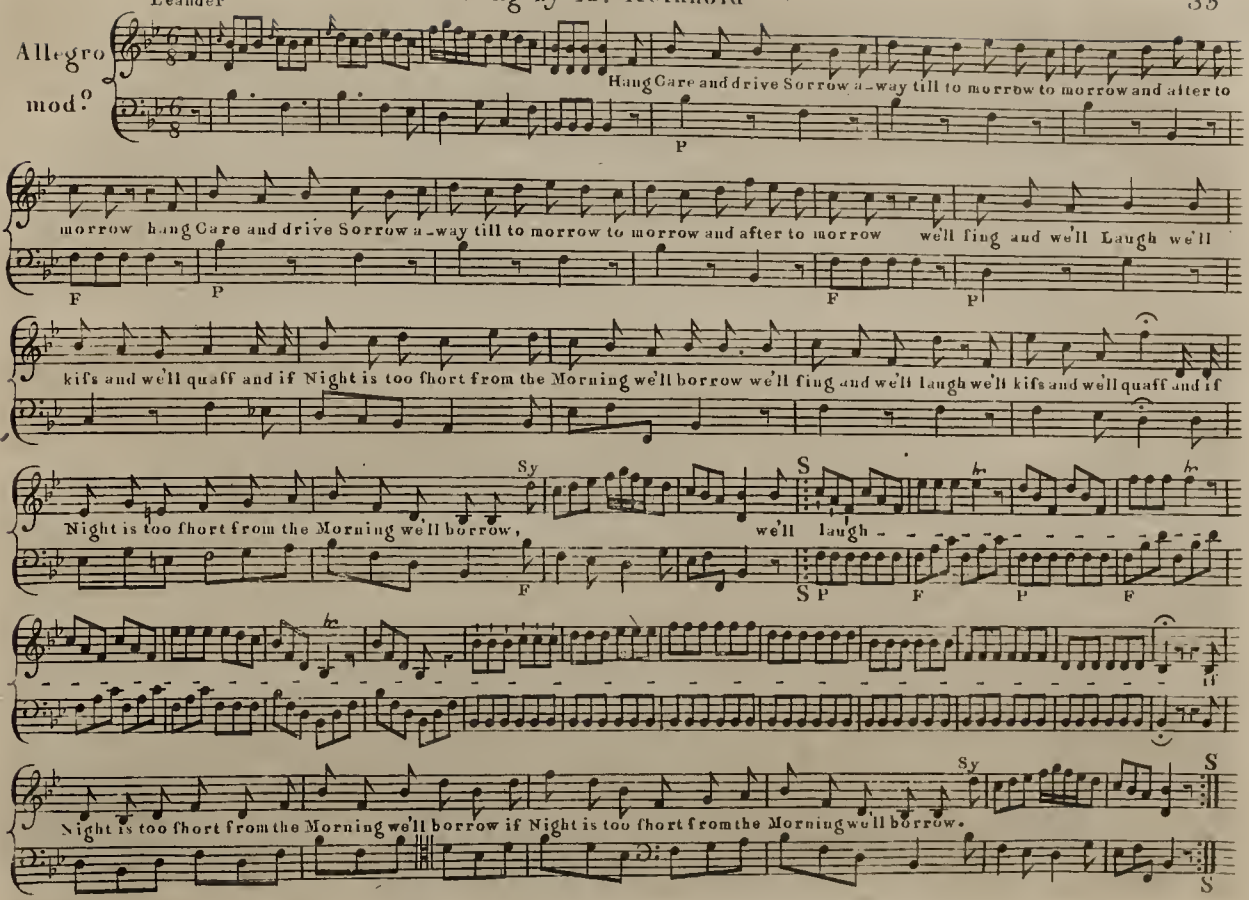

O Venus O Venus avert the disgrace O Cupid, O Cupid be true to thy trade what mortal can look can look in my Face and think I would
F
F
P
die would die an old Maid what mortal can look can look in my Face and think I would die would die an old Maid O Venus avert the disgrace
Sy
p mo
O Cupid be true to thy trade what mortal can look can look in my Face and think I would die would die an old Maid,
Sy
F
what mortal can think can think I would die an old Maid what mortal can think can think I would die an old Maid
Sy
would die an old would die an old Maid would die an old Maid would die an old Maid.
Sy

Sung by Mr. Shuter

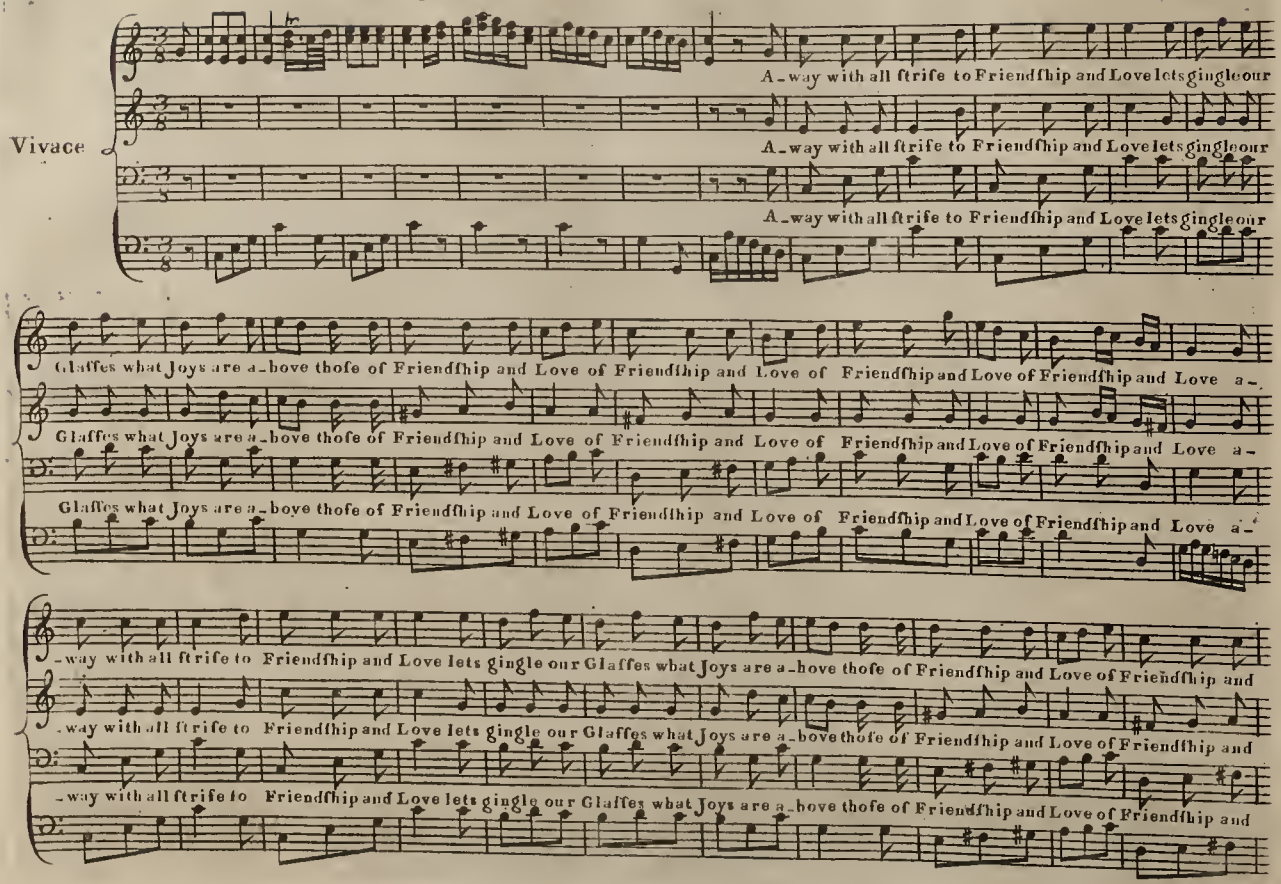

Pantaloon
Allegro
Tho' not in the bloom of my Youth yet ftill I have left a Colts tooth and when I can get a fine Chicken I love to be
numbling and picking tho' not in the bloom of my Youth yet ftill I have left a Colts tooth and when I can
get a fine Chicken I love to be numbling and picking I love to be numbling I love to be numbling I love to be
numbling and picking and when I can get a fine Chicken I love to be numbling and picking and when I can
P F P F P
F P F P
F P
F P F P

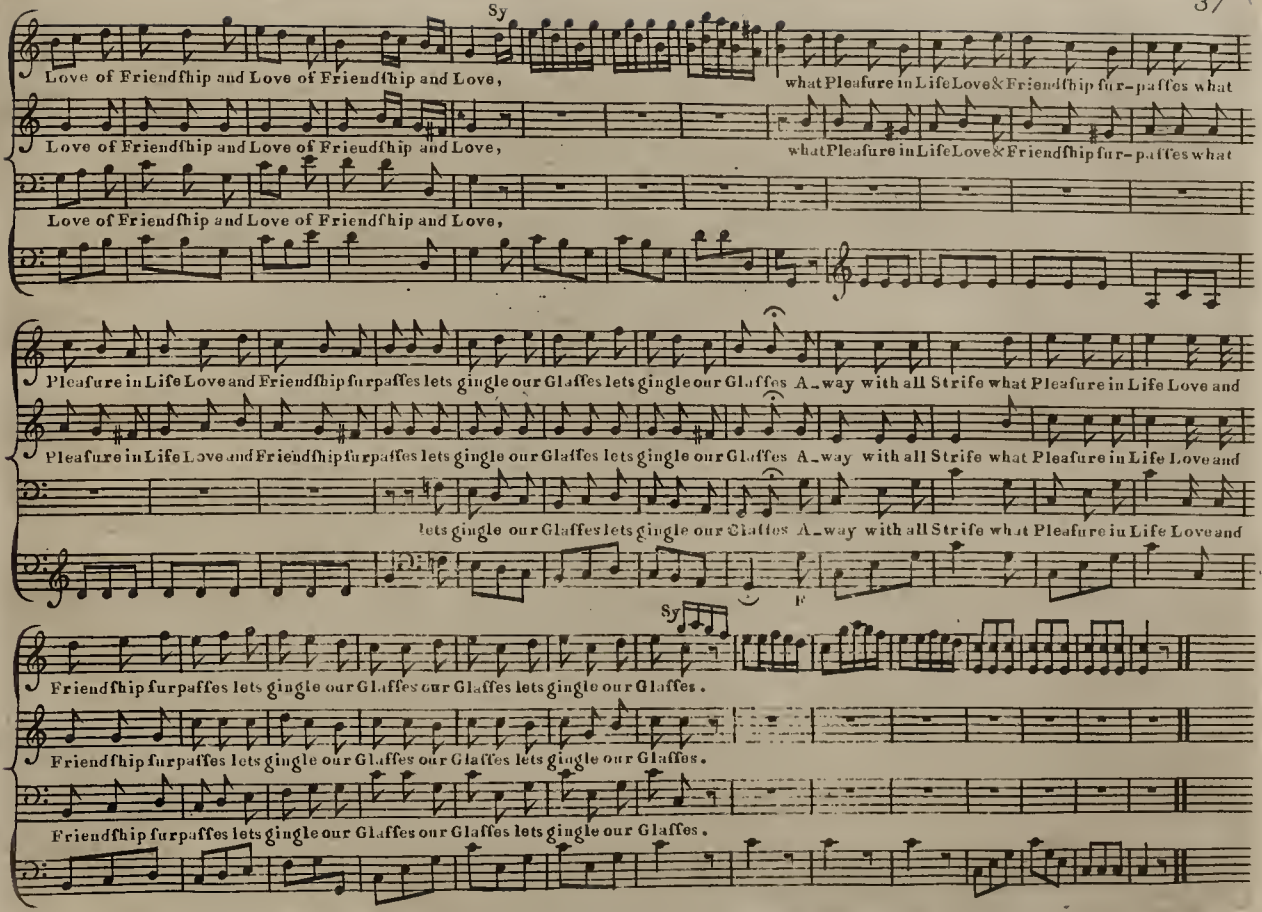

get a fine Chicken I love to be numbling and picking I love to be numbling I love to be numbling be
numbling and picking I love to be numbling I love to be numbling be numbling and picking be numbling and
F
Sy
picking be numbling and picking, but they laugh at my numbling and
fay 'tis but fumbling they laugh at my numbling and fay 'tis but fumbling and cry there's a Lover for-
-footh and cry there's a Lover for-footh a Lover for-footh a Lover for-footh they laugh at my numbling de-


clare 'tis but fumbling and cry there's a Lover for_footh they laugh at my mumbling de_clare 'tis but fumbling and
F
P
cry there's a Lo_ver for_footh they laugh at my mumbling de_clare 'tis but fumbling and cry there's a
F
P
Lo_ver for_footh they laugh at my mumbling de_clare 'tis but fumbling and cry there's a Lo_ver for_
F
P
_footh and cry there's a Lover for_footh and cry there's a Lover for_footh a Lo_ver for_footh a
F
Sy
Lo_ver for_footh.

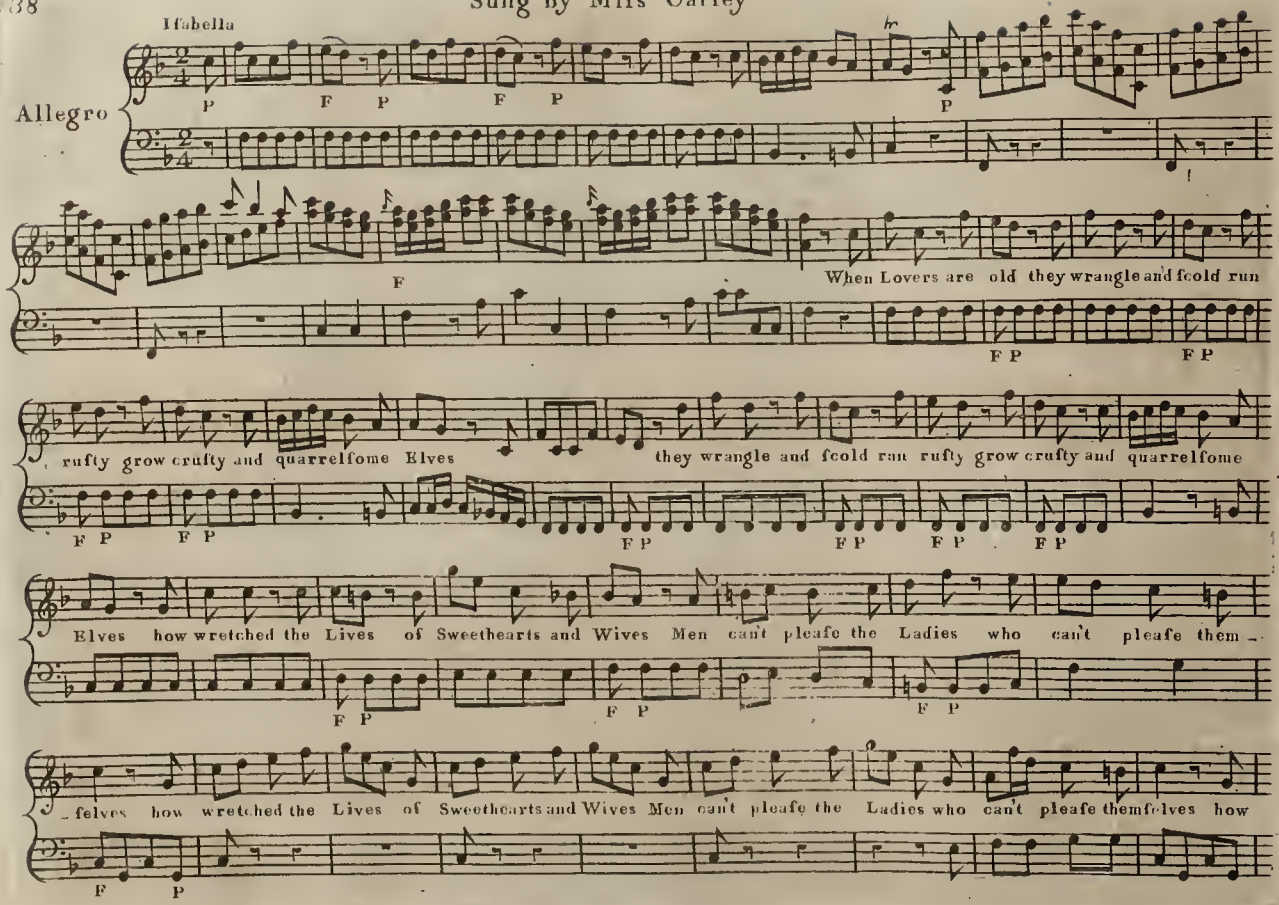

Allegro
mod.o
Hang Care and drive Sorrow a-way till to morrow to morrow and after to
morrow hang Care and drive Sorrow a-way till to morrow to morrow and after to morrow well sing and we'll Laugh we'll
kiss and we'll quaff and if Night is too short from the Morning we'll borrow we'll sing and we'll laugh we'll kiss and we'll quaff and if
Night is too short from the Morning we'll borrow,
we'll laugh -
Night is too short from the Morning we'll borrow if Night is too short from the Morning we'll borrow.

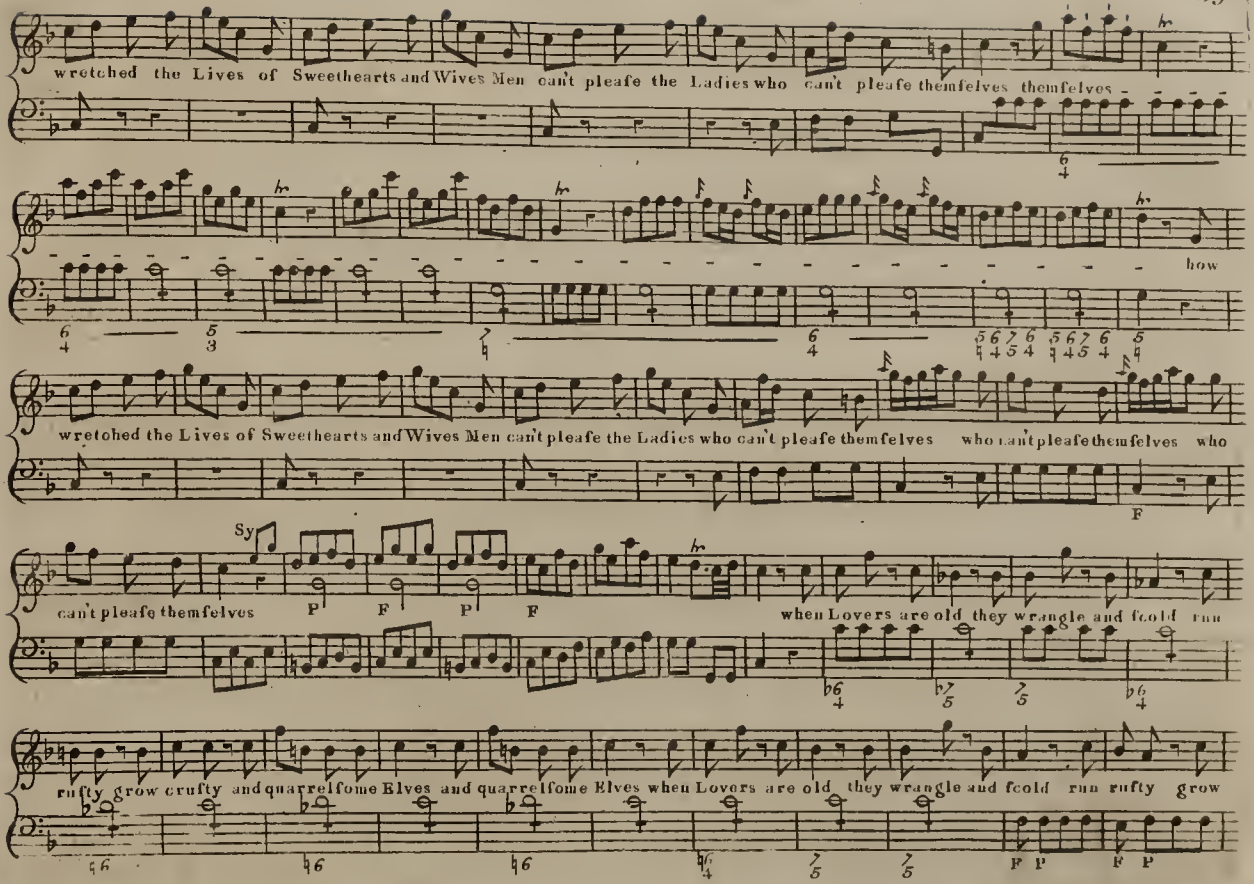
Sung by Miſs Catley M.rs Thompſon and M.r Reinhold

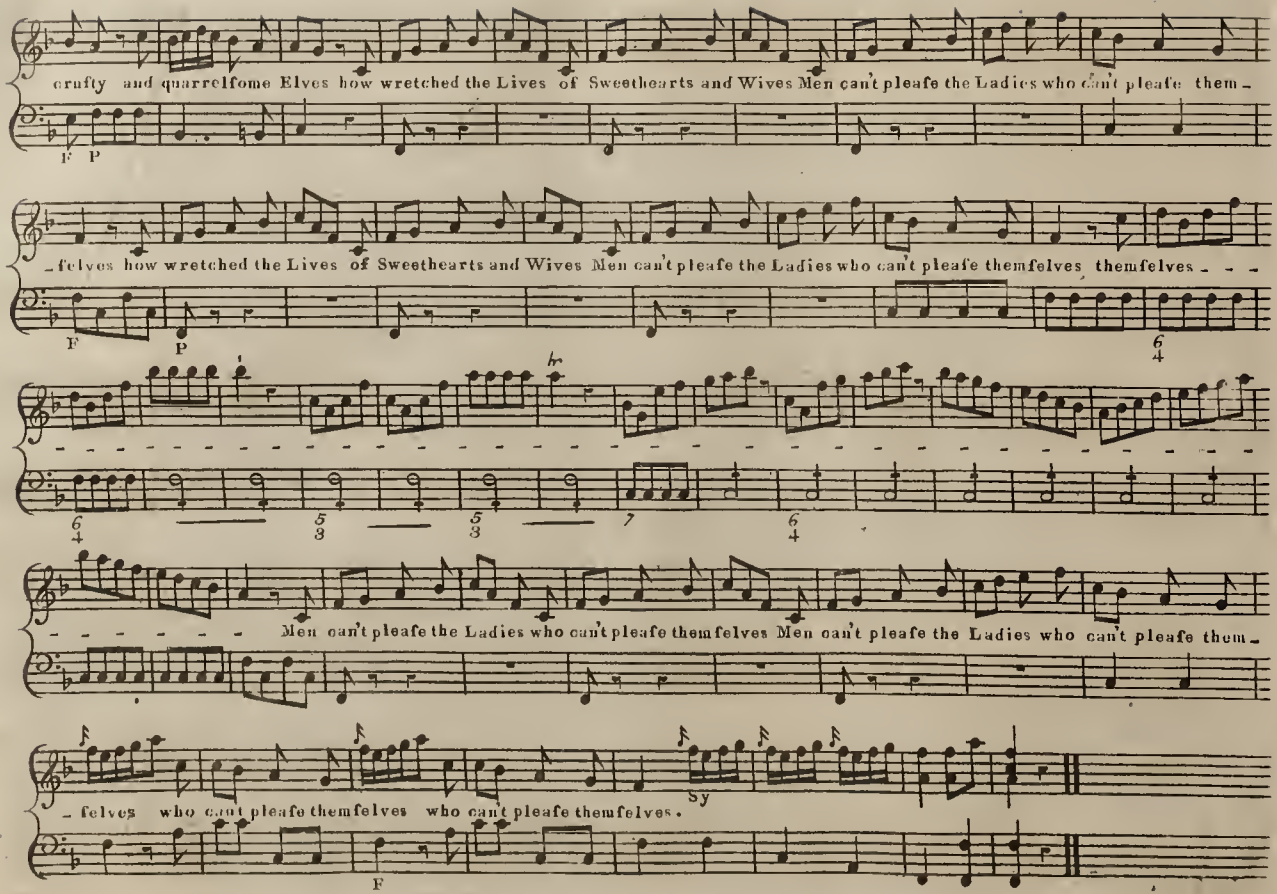


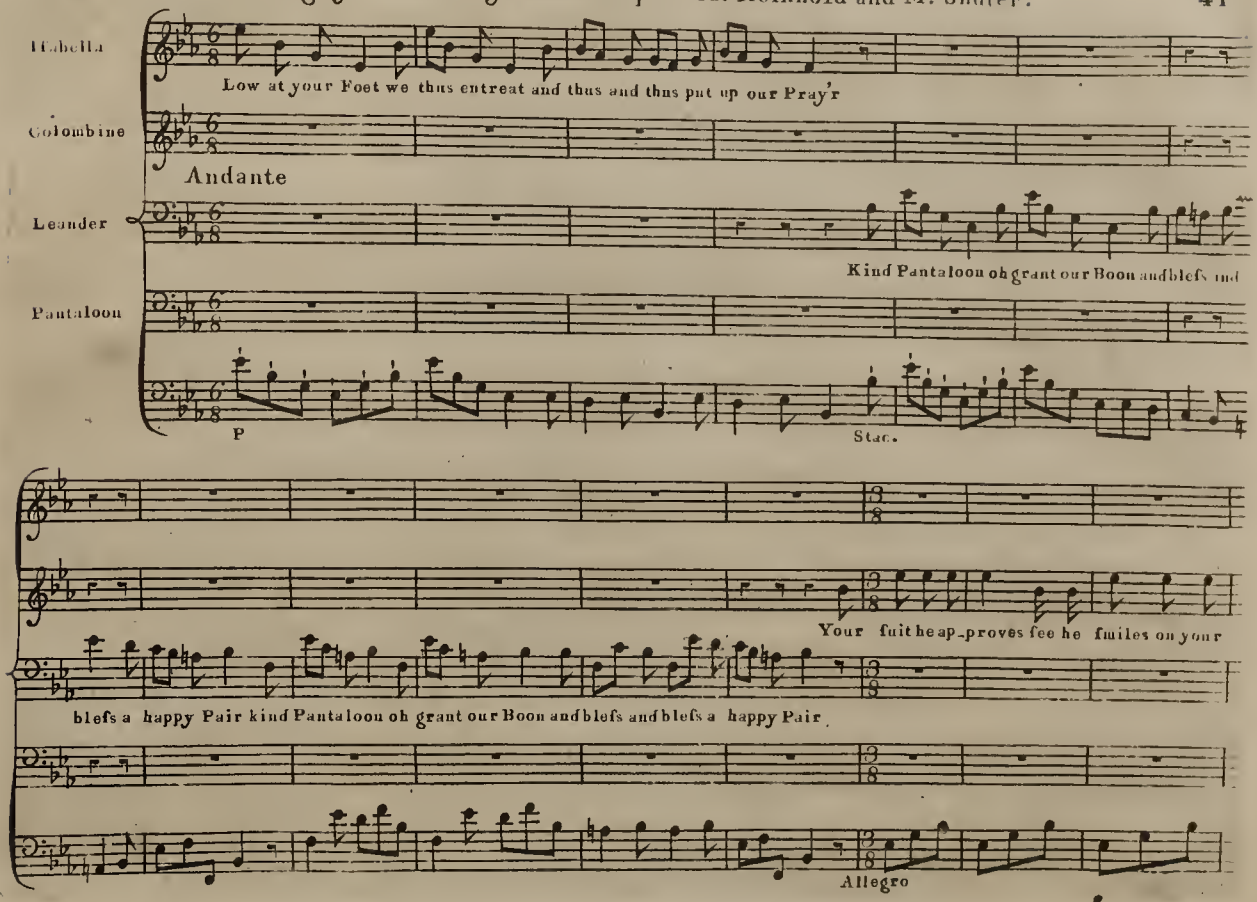

Sy
Love of Friendſhip and Love of Friendſhip and Love,
what Pleaſure in Life Love & Friendſhip ſur-paſſes what
Love of Friendſhip and Love of Friendſhip and Love,
what Pleaſure in Life Love & Friendſhip ſur-paſſes what
Love of Friendſhip and Love of Friendſhip and Love,
Pleaſure in Life Love and Friendſhip ſurpaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes A-way with all Strife what Pleaſure in Life Love and
Pleaſure in Life Love and Friendſhip ſurpaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes A-way with all Strife what Pleaſure in Life Love and
lets gingle our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes A-way with all Strife what Pleaſure in Life Love and
Sy
Friendſhip ſurpaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes.
Friendſhip ſurpaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes.
Friendſhip ſurpaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes our Glaſſes lets gingle our Glaſſes.

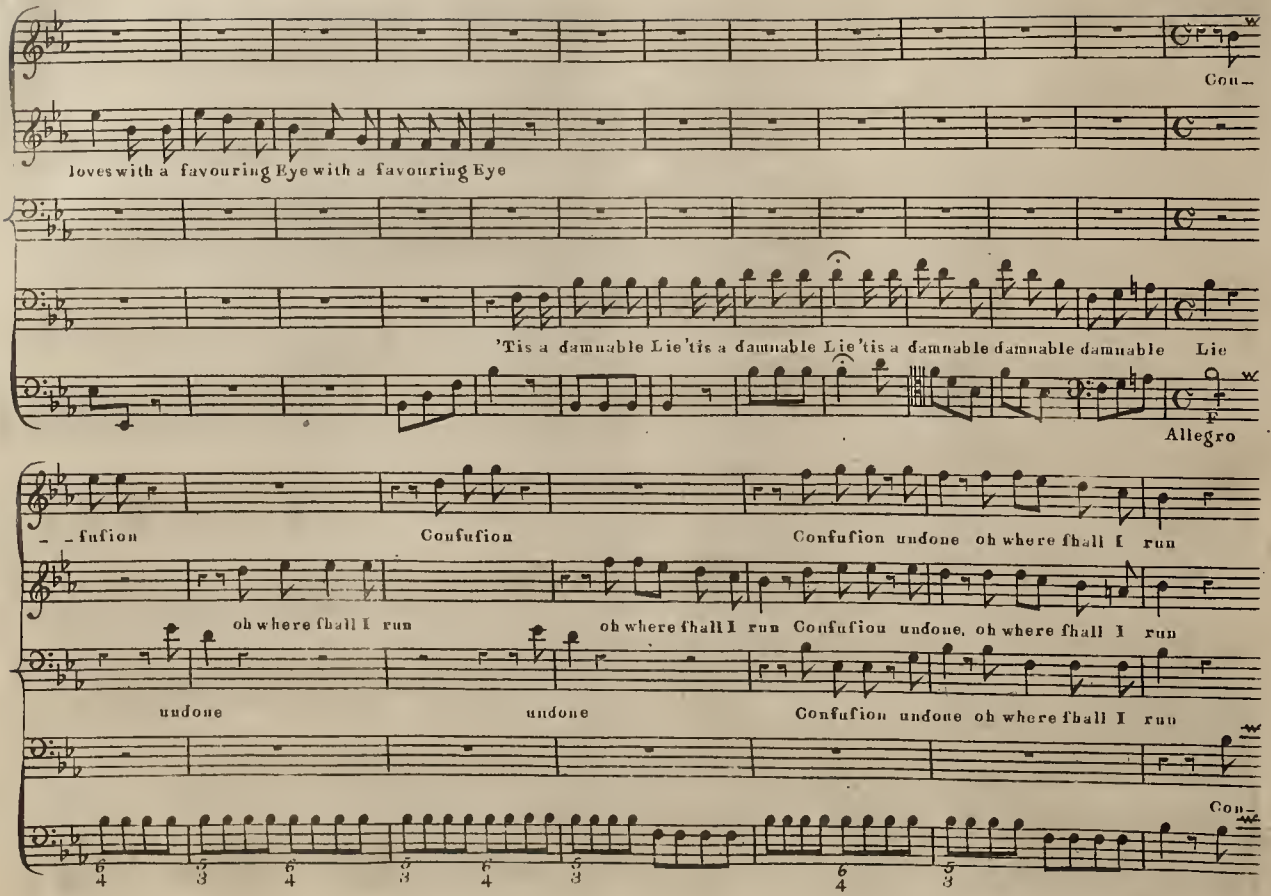
Sung by Mifs Catley

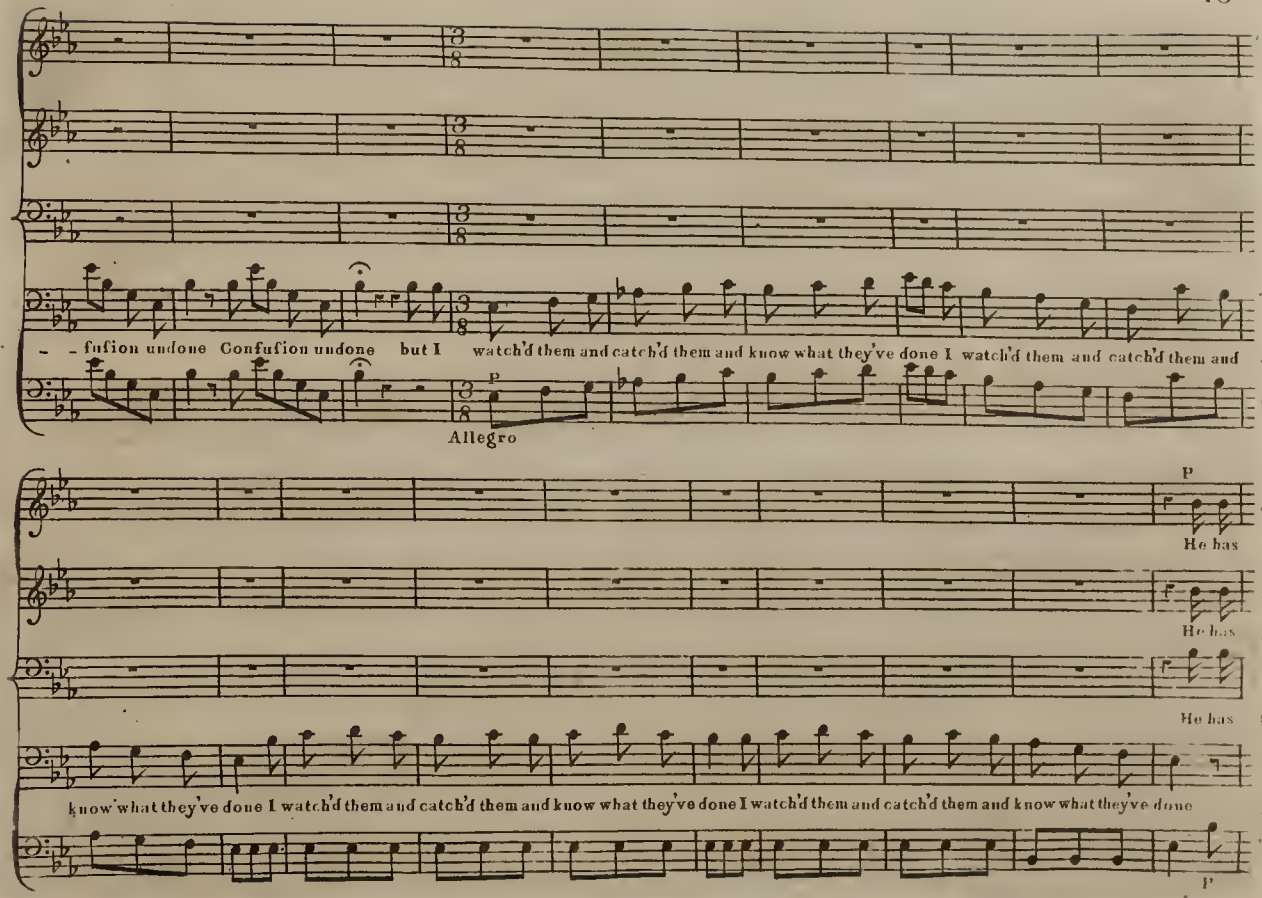

Iſabella
Allegro
When Lovers are old they wrangle and fcold run
rufty grow crufty and quarrelfome Elves
they wrangle and fcold run rufty grow crufty and quarrelfome
Elves how wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleaſe the Ladies who can't pleaſe them
felves how wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleaſe the Ladies who can't pleaſe themſelves how

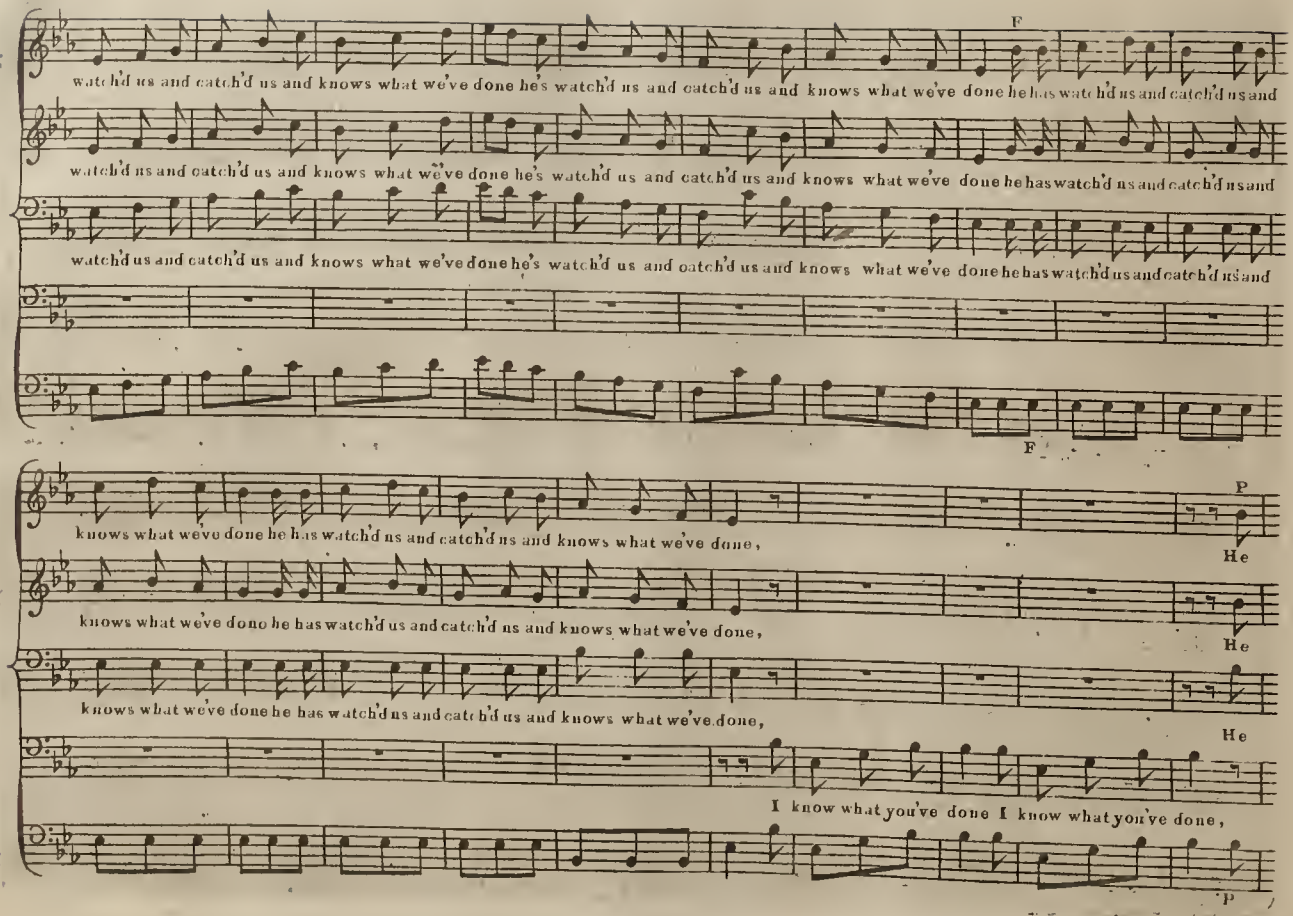

wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe themfelves themfelves
how
wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe themfelves who can't pleafe themfelves who
Sy
can't pleafe themfelves
P F P F
when Lovers are old they wrangle and fcold run
rufty grow crufty and quarrelfome Elves and quarrelfome Elves when Lovers are old they wrangle and fcold run rufty grow
F P F P

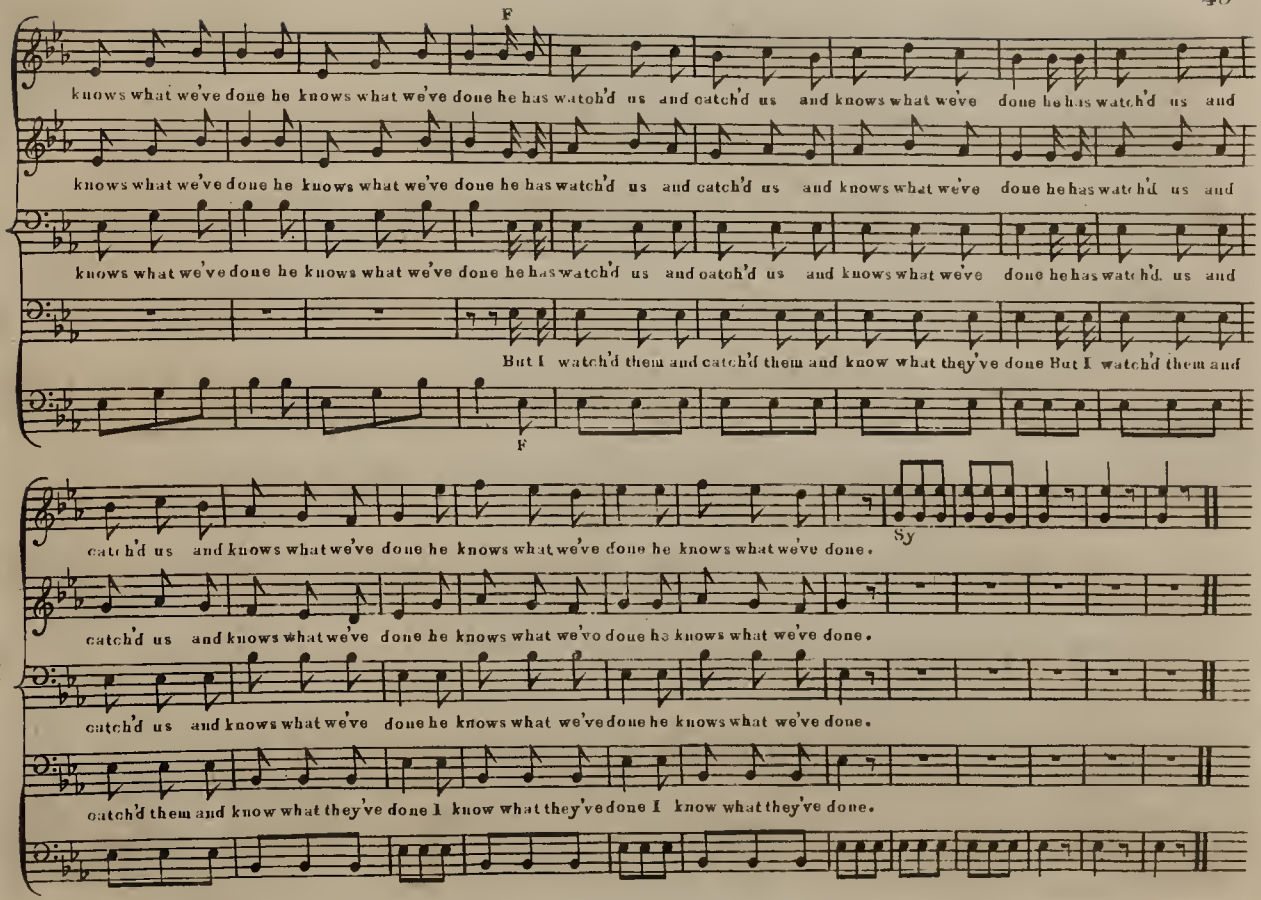

crufty and quarrelfome Elves how wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe them-
F P
-felves how wretched the Lives of Sweethearts and Wives Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe themfelves themfelves
F P
6 4
6 4 5 3 5 3 7 6 4
Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe themfelves Men can't pleafe the Ladies who can't pleafe them-
-felves who can't pleafe themfelves who can't pleafe themfelves.
Sy
F


Hlabella
Low at your Foet we thus entreat and thus and thus put up our Pray'r
Colombine
Andante
Leander
Kind Pantaloon oh grant our Boon and blefs and
Pantaloon
P
Stac.
Your fuit he ap_proves fee he fmiles on your
blefs a happy Pair kind Pantaloon oh grant our Boon and blefs and blefs a happy Pair
Allegro

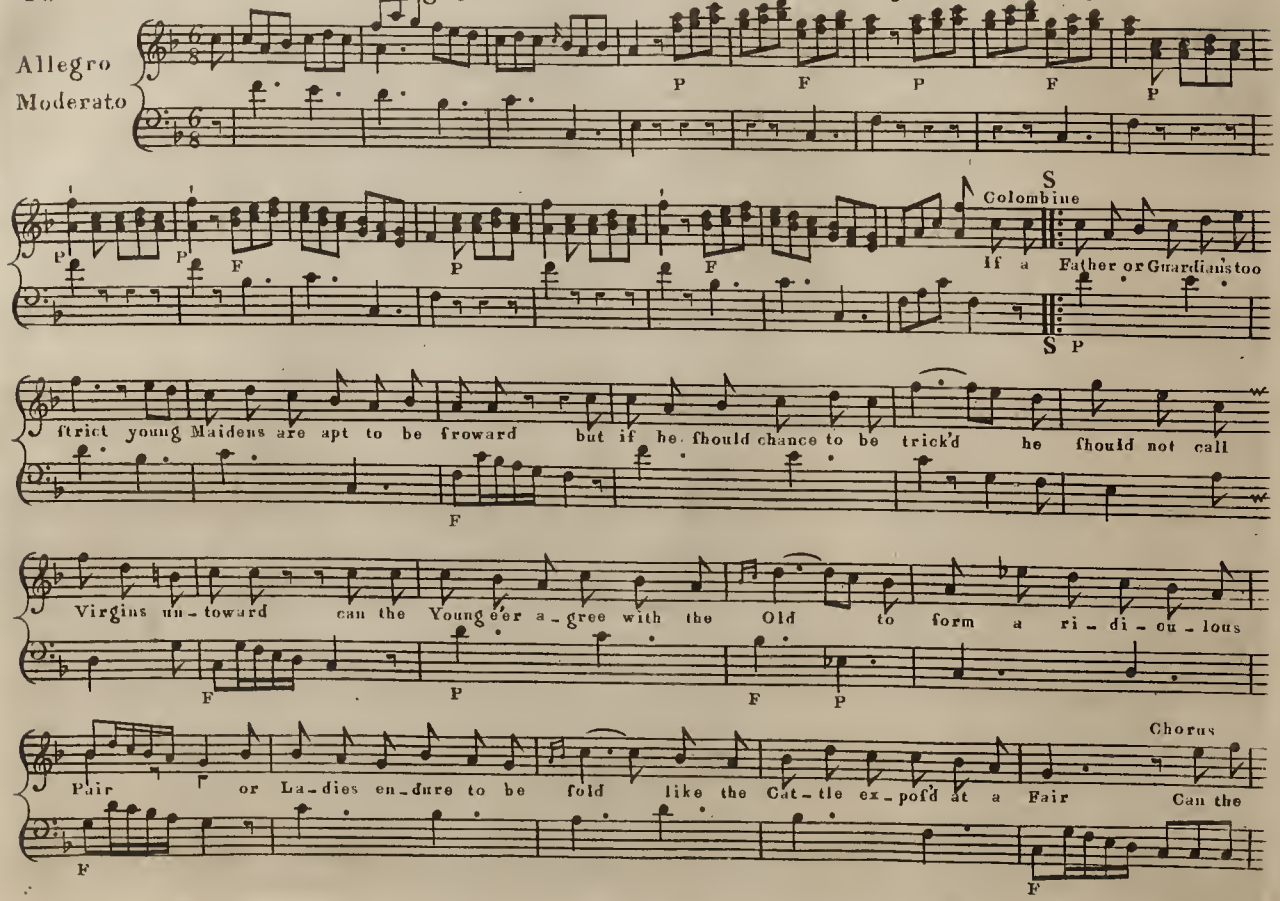

Cou-
loves with a favouring Eye with a favouring Eye
'Tis a damnable Lie 'tis a damnable Lie 'tis a damnable damnable damnable Lie
Allegro
- - fufion
Confufion
Confufion undone oh where fhall I run
oh where fhall I run
oh where fhall I run Confufion undone, oh where fhall I run
undone
undone
Confufion undone oh where fhall I run
Con-

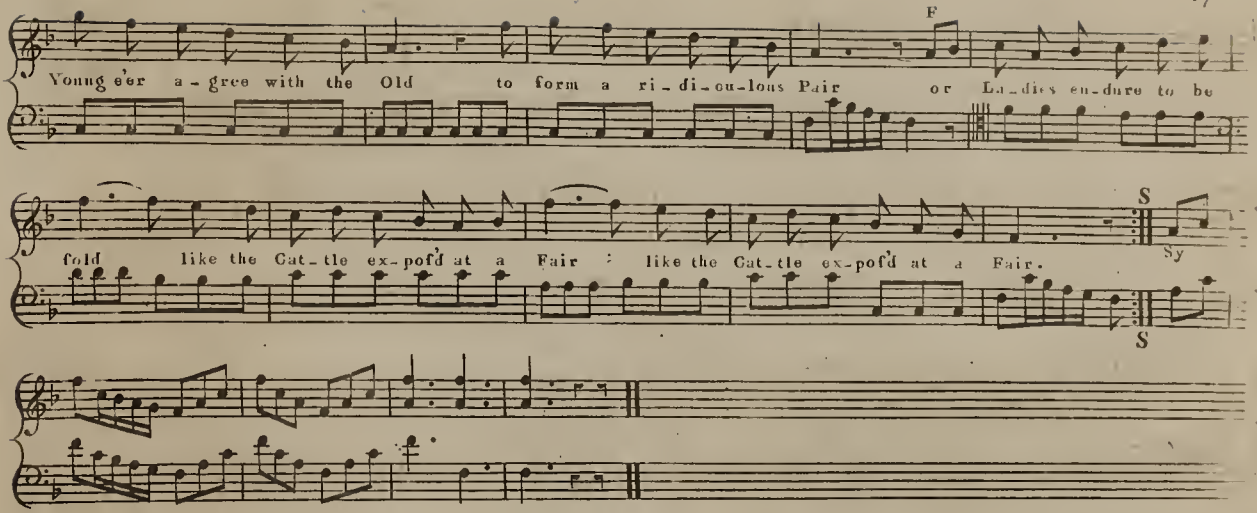

– – fufion undone Confufion undone but I watch'd them and catch'd them and know what they've done I watch'd them and catch'd them and
Allegro
P
He has
He has
He has
know what they've done I watch'd them and catch'd them and know what they've done I watch'd them and catch'd them and know what they've done
P


F
watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he's watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and
watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he's watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and
watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he's watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and
F
P
knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done,
He
knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done,
He
knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done,
He
I know what you've done I know what you've done,
P


F
knows what we've done he knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and
knows what we've done he knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and
knows what we've done he knows what we've done he has watch'd us and catch'd us and knows what we've done he has watch'd us and
But I watch'd them and catch'd them and know what they've done But I watch'd them and
F
catch'd us and knows what we've done he knows what we've done he knows what we've done.
Sy
catch'd us and knows what we've done he knows what we've done he knows what we've done.
catch'd us and knows what we've done he knows what we've done he knows what we've done.
catch'd them and know what they've done I know what they've done I know what they've done.

AIR and CHORUS. Sung by Mr. Shuter, Mr. Reinhold, Miss Catley and Mrs. Thompton.


Allegro
Moderato
P F P F P
P P F P F
S
Colombine
If a Father or Guardian too
S P
ſtrict young Maidens are apt to be froward but if he ſhould chance to be trick'd he ſhould not call
F
Virgins un-toward can the Young e'er a-gree with the Old to form a ri-di-cu-lous
F P F P
Chorus
Pair or La-dies en-dure to be ſold like the Cat-tle ex-poſ'd at a Fair Can the
F F


F
Young e'er a - gree with the Old to form a ri - di - cu - lous Pair or La - dies en - dure to be
fold like the Cat - tle ex - pos'd at a Fair : like the Cat - tle ex - pos'd at a Fair.
S
Sy
S

Leander 2

When Hymen inclines to a Joke
He fcorns the dull dictates of reafon
Youth and Age he together will yoke
And clap up a Match out of Seafon.
The poor Couple pull different ways
And lead a moft wearifome Life
While wrangling and jangling difplays
A fad Picture of Hufband and Wife.

Cho: The poor Couple &c.

Pantaloon 3

When Cupid at Mortals takes Aim,
On Youth let him empty his Quiver!
In Age let him kindle no Flame,
Nor pierce an old Gentleman's Liver!
In the winter of Years left alone,
Old Batchelors feek not for Wives,
Nor envy the Joys that are flown
With the April and May of your Lives!

Cho: In the winter &c.

Isabella 4

Here Cupid and Hymen agree,
To fmile on our mutual careffing,
While Gardy's as happy as we,
Throws in his confent and his bleffing.
But if you on our Union fhou'd frown
Our happinefs quickly departs,
The height of our wifhes to crown
Oh allow us your Hands and your Hearts.

Cho: But if you &c.